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Why I quit the Pantagraph, by Mark Spencer

December 1977 Bloomington... Normal

25¢

POST AMERIKAN

Vol. VI No. 8

The story
the Pantagraph
suppressed

The darker side
of Nelson's tax case

see pages 4-7

YOU DON'T
HAVE A STORY
HERE!

COMPLIMENTS OF HARBER HALL



THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LARRY NELSON STORY

Before city councilperson Lawrence Nelson pleaded guilty Oct. 4 to a misdemeanor charge of violating an Illinois law, he told the Daily Pantagraph that he was guilty of a "technical violation" and that the case was not "that big a deal."

"It was not a mere technicality," State's Attorney Ronald Dozier told this reporter. "It was a deliberate attempt to violate the use tax law."

Officials of the Illinois Department of Revenue—including James McCaffery, who supervised the investigation—said the case was originally sent to the state's attorney as a criminal forgery case—a felony. Dozier confirmed that the report was for a felony.

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Anyone can be a member of the Post staff except maybe Sheriff King. All you have to do is to come to the meetings and do one of the many different and exciting tasks necessary for the smooth operation of a paper like this. You start work at nothing per hour, and stay there. Everyone else gets paid the same. Ego gratification and good karma are the fringe benefits.

Decisions are made collectively by staff members at one of our regular meetings. All workers have an equal voice. The Post-Amerikan has no editor or hierarchical structure, so quit calling up here and asking who's in charge.

Anybody who reads this paper can tell the type of stuff we print. All worthwhile material is welcome. We try to choose articles that are timely, relevant, informative, and

ABOUT US

not available in other local media. We will not print anything racist, sexist, or ageist.

Most of our material and inspiration for material comes from the community. We encourage you, the reader, to become more than a reader. We welcome all stories and tips for stories. Bring stuff to a meeting (the schedule is printed below) or mail it to our office.

These meetings are held at the POST-AMERIKAN office, and if you'd like to come, call us. The number is 828-7232. You can also reach folks at 828-6885.

MEETINGS (Assume they begin at 6:30 unless it says otherwise.)

Friday, November 11
Friday, November 18: Potluck
Friday, November 25
Wednesday, November 30: DEADLINE
Friday, December 2: Layout Begins
Sat. & Sun., Dec. 3 & 4:
Tuesday, December 6: Stuff new papers
Friday, December 9

You can make bread hawking the Post-- 15¢ a copy, except for the first 50 copies on which you make only 10¢ a copy. Call us at 828-7232.

Mail, which we more than welcome, should be sent to: The Post-Amerikan, P.O. Box 3452, Bloomington IL 61701 (Be sure you tell us if you don't want your letter printed! Otherwise, it's likely to end up in our letters column.)

Post Sellers

BLOOMINGTON

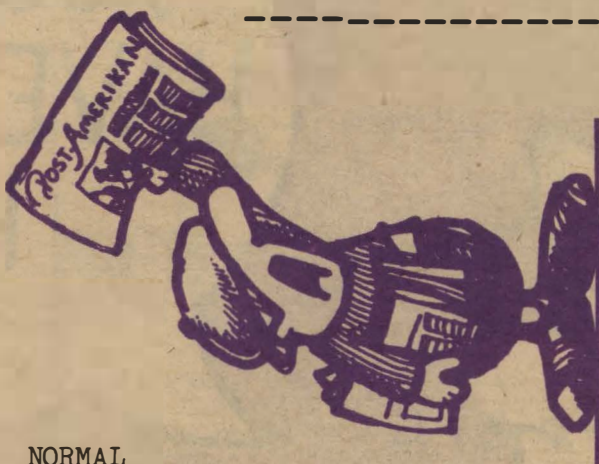
Book Hive, 103 W. Front
Eastgate IGA, at parking lot exit
The Joint, 415 N. Main
Medusa's Bookstore, 109 W. Front
The Back Porch, 402 1/2 N. Main
The Book Worm, 310 1/2 N. Main
South West Corner--Front & Main
Mr Quick, Clinton at Washington
Downtown Postal Substation,
Center & Monroe
Bl. Post Office, Empire & Fairway
(at exit)
Devary's Market, 1402 W. Market
Harris' Market, 802 N. Morris
Hickory Pit, 920 W. Washington
Biasi's Drig Store, 217 N. Main
Discount Den, 207 N. Main
U-I Grocery, 918 W. Market
Kroger's 1110 E. Oakland
Bus Depot, 523 N. East
The Wash House, 609 N. Clinton

Small Changes Bookstore, 409A N. Main
Lay Z J Saloon, 1401 W. Market
Pantagraph Building (in front)
IWU, 1300 block of North East Street
Common Ground, 516 N. Main
North East Corner--Main & Washington
Bi-Rite, 203 E. Locust
Man-Ding-Go's, 312 S. Lee
K-Mart, at parking lot exit
Bonafide Gas, 914 E. Oakland
Dairy Delight, Main & Miller Sts.
Mel-O-Cream Doughnuts, 901 N. main

Support group sponsors UFW benefit

The United Farm Workers Support Group of Bloomington-Normal is sponsoring a benefit coffeehouse featuring, among others Doug Day, a local mime performer. The coffeehouse will be held from 7:30 to 10:30 Sunday evening, Nov. 13 at Newman Center, 501 South Main, Normal. Cover charge of 50¢. Food and refreshment will be available.

If you have questions, contact Scott Eatherly--office 438-7848, home 454-1787, or Jessica Binkley--438-2977, or call Newman Center at 452-5046.



NORMAL

University Liquors, 706 W. Beaufort
Pat's Bulliards, 1203 S. Main
Redbird IGA, 301 S. Main
Divinyl Madness Records, 115 North St
Mother Murphy's 111 1/2 North St.
Ram, 101 Broadway Mall
Hendren's Grocery Store, 301 W. Willow
Alamo II Bookstore (in front)
The Galery (in front)
South East Corner,
University & College

New Age Bookstore, 101 Broadway Mall
Co-op Tapes & Records, 311 S. Main
Bowling and Billiards Center,

Cage, ISU Student Union
Midstate Truck Plaza, Route 51 North
Upper Cut, 1203 1/2 S. Main
Dairy Queen, 1110 S Main
Normal Community High School, 303
Kingsley
Eisner's, East College Avenue (near
sign)

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Main St.
Peoria: That Other Place, 901 NE
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Pontiac: Semmens Drug Store, 123
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Urbana: Horizon Bookstore, 517 S.
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COPS PROWL IN LEXINGTON

TOSS, SPLAT--BASH

Lexington police were full of tricks, not treats, this Halloween--if you can call a bash in the head a trick. It's certainly dirty.

Officer Michael Webb yanked Al Friedman from his car, threw him to the ground, swung at him once with his nightstick and missed before connecting with the back of Friedman's head on the second try. All because Webb suspected Friedman and two others of throwing eggs and tomatoes (according to the Pantagraph), or maybe it was apples and tomatoes (according to the charges), at his squadcar. (According to the throwers, it was apples and pears.)

The Halloween incident was the latest in a long series of police harassments in Lexington. The police there are fond of threatening people with shotguns and harassing young people while they hang out in the parking lot of a local fertilizer store.



Friedman's Halloween adventures began about 8 p.m. when he and his brother Todd and a friend, Max Gerwick, were tailed through Lexington by what the trio said were a pair of CB-equipped police helpers.

According to them, police recruit helpful sympathizers to ride around Lexington in cars equipped with CB radios to be on the lookout for "troublemakers" on Halloween.

The Friedmans and Gerwick entertained their trailing law-and-order nuts for about a half hour before heading for the Friedmans' residence.

Then they and Marty Gerwick entertained themselves for a while by tossing apples and pears over houses in the general direction of patrol cars. They apparently scored a few direct hits, but their precautions (keeping houses between themselves and the law-and-order nuts) made it impossible for them to be caught or even identified.

Later, Marty Gerwick decided to split but he didn't get far before Officer Webb, who was driving his personal car, pulled him over. Webb ordered Gerwick out and threw him up against the back of his car. By that time officer Greg Tulle pulled up in a Lexington squadcar.

"He don't think we can stuff him in a trashcan," Tulle said to Webb by way of a jovial greeting. The comment referred to an earlier threat by Tulle that Gerwick was going to get stuffed in a trashcan if he didn't stop putting things out in the middle of Lexington streets. Tulle had simply assumed that Gerwick was guilty of this misbehavior, just as he and Webb always assume that certain people in Lexington are always guilty.

A year earlier on Halloween, Webb had told Marty Gerwick that he was going to pull him out of his car and "beat the s__t out of him." The officer didn't carry out his threat, but he did haul Gerwick into the county jail in Bloomington for questioning in connection with an arson fire in a Lexington garage.

Eventually, this Halloween, Webb gave Gerwick a ticket for driving without a taillight and let him go.

Meanwhile back at the Friedmans' garage the other three guys were still lobbing an occasional apple or pear at the people they knew were out prowling around looking for trouble. A former Lexington police chief had once told them that the city council gave lists of names of people to harass to new police.

If the former chief's story is true, Webb and Tulle did their best to follow orders. They drove up and down an alley near the Friedmans' garage and prowled around the Friedmans' yard shining flashlights.

The two Friedman brothers and Max Gerwick retaliated by putting a block of wood covered with a black rug in the alley. The police ran into it--a collision that did little to improve their usual bad tempers.

The three young men were also tossing apples and pears--not eggs or tomatoes as the police later claimed--over houses at the police.

By and by, the police entered the Friedman garage but didn't find their three opponents, although all three were there.

Then--in what must be a stroke of genius--the Friedmans and Gerwick got a tape recorder ready and got into Al's car. The police, who were hiding in the alley, obligingly came up and ordered them out of the car. (Later, the police claimed that the three were trying to escape, but all three young men deny the claim.)

"Get out!" said the police.



Lexington police officer Michael Webb in his Halloween mask and costume.

"We're getting out, we're getting out." (You can hear the exchange quite clearly on the tape.)

Even though Al Friedman was trying to cooperate, Webb grabbed the hood of Al's sweatshirt (tearing it) and threw him to the ground. It was then that Webb bashed Friedman in the back of the head--even though he was already face down on the ground.

At this point there's quite a bit of commotion on the tape. You can hear Todd Friedman telling Webb not to hit his brother: "If you hit him, I'll bust your head."

Officer Webb hit Al.

"There, I hit him," Webb said, according to Todd.

You can't hear that line on the tape because of the general commotion, but later you can hear Al say, "That son of a bitch hit me on the head."

"You're lucky," Webb replied.

Later, the police got confused about exactly what happened and charged Al Friedman with resisting arrest for supposedly trying to hit Webb. Al did threaten to hit Webb (when Webb was choking him) but he never actually tried it.

Anyway, the Friedmans and Gerwick were handcuffed and taken to the county jail in Bloomington. On the way, they had to endure a number of threats and taunts:



Webb's cohort in tricks-or-treats Greg Tulle of the world famous Lexington P.D.

--"Have you three ever been cornholed," asked Tulle. "You're gonna get cornholed now."

--"Gerwick, if it's the last thing I do, I'll put you away for good," threatened Tulle.

--Webb claimed that one of the Friedmans' sisters performed sexual acts with him. The sisters are 14 and 16 years old.

--Tulle threatened to arrest one of the sisters.

--The police also mentioned that there were a lot of trick-or-treaters out who tore up cars. Later, Gerwick's car was found with all four doors open in the rain and its lights on.

Also on the way to jail, one of the police wanted to throw the tape recording out the window but the other one stopped him.

At the jail all three were charged with disorderly conduct.

The Friedmans and the Gerwicks all agree that police harassment goes on all the time in Lexington. (The Post will have another story involving a different group of people next month.) That's why they resorted to throwing things at the police and the law-and-order troublemakers. Usually, however, they just insult the police. "There's nothing else you can do," they say.

But now they've got what may be a better idea: as the Post went to the press they were planning to circulate a petition against police harassment. They wanted to put pressure on the city council to get the police under control.

Who knows? Maybe it'll work.

Reporter quit when the Pantagraph suppressed this story:

Revenue Dept. wanted Nelson

Before city councilperson Lawrence Nelson pleaded guilty Oct. 4 to a misdemeanor charge of violating an Illinois tax law, he told the Daily Pantagraph that he was guilty of "a technical violation" and that the case was not "that big a deal."

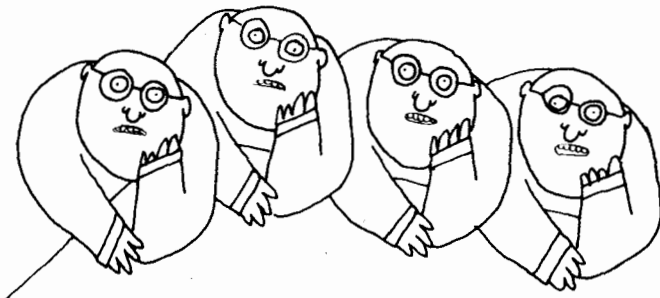
"It was not a mere technicality," State's Attorney Ron Dozier told the Post-Amerikan. "It was a deliberate attempt to violate the use tax law."

Officials of the Illinois Department of Revenue--including James McCaffery, who supervised the investigation--said the case was originally sent to the state's attorney as a criminal forgery case--a felony.

Dozier confirmed that the revenue department wanted Nelson prosecuted for a felony, but the state's attorney opted for the misdemeanor charge instead.

The Post-Amerikan interviewed 10 people to piece together the story printed here. It's basically the same story that Pantagraph reporter Mark

Spencer was ready to run in early October, but the story was never published. The closest the paper ever came was one mention--in an editorial, not a news story--that the Department of Revenue had recommended "a more serious charge" against Nelson.



A 6½-year veteran of the Pantagraph, Spencer quit the paper in reaction to what he saw as an unjustified suppression of his news story. Spencer's own statement is contained in an adjoining story.

The Post-Amerikan interviewed four officials of the Illinois Department

of Revenue, including McCaffery, attorneys Wayne Golomb and John Briggs of the legal department, and Reg Ankrom, public information officer. Combining their statements with information provided by State's Attorney Ron Dozier, here is the background behind Larry Nelson's court troubles:

the Porsche

Nelson, who works as an attorney at State Farm, bought an \$8600 Porsche in St. Louis last May. Illinois requires that people buying cars out of state must pay a use tax--similar to a sales tax--on the car.

Though Nelson may not have known about the use tax when he bought his Porsche, he found out when he applied for title and plates in Bloomington.

Employees at the driver's license bureau asked Nelson to produce a bill of sale for the car, to determine whether he needed to pay the use tax. (If Nelson had paid Missouri sales tax when he bought the car, the amount of

Harber Hall & County GOP head helped Nelson

While the Illinois Department of Revenue was investigating Lawrence Nelson for forgery and tax evasion, State Senator Harber Hall telephoned the Department's Director Robert Whitler on Nelson's behalf.

Contacted by the Post-Amerikan, Hall said that Tom Jacob, Nelson's attorney, asked him to make the call. Hall said Jacob wanted to know who he should see "about Nelson's problem of owing money to the state."

Hall said the director referred him to Wayne Golomb in the legal department. In the course of their conversation, Hall asked Golomb if he would see Nelson's lawyer. Golomb said yes, and Hall passed the name and phone number along to Jacob.

Contacted by the Post-Amerikan, attorney Golomb confirmed Hall's account. "The senator didn't seem to have much knowledge of the case," Golomb said. "He wanted to know to what extent Nelson had a problem with the Department of Revenue," Golomb continued. "When he asked if I'd meet with Nelson's attorney, I said yes." Golomb characterized Hall's call as basically "an introduction" for Nelson's attorney.

Golomb added that the call from the Senator was unnecessary, as Golomb would have agreed to see Nelson's attorney "or any other attorney" anyway.

A Post reporter suggested to Golomb that Senator Hall may have been aware that his call would leave the impression--just in case anyone was willing to be influenced by it--that Senator Hall is interested in the Nelson case.

Golomb agreed that Hall's call could be interpreted that way, but said an equally valid interpretation was that Hall was simply responding in a legitimate way to a constituent's request for help.

Senator Hall agreed that his call could have left the impression that he was interested in the case. "But I would point out," Hall continued, "that the director didn't do a thing, and right away, as he should have done, referred me to who I wanted to be referred to."

"If you are trying to position me as trying to use my influence to help a city councilman out of a jam, it's entirely and intentionally erroneous," Hall concluded.

While Hall may defend the propriety of his call on the councilperson's behalf, both Hall and Nelson have had some memory problems regarding the call.

Memory problems

While still a reporter for the Pantagraph, Mark Spencer encountered Hall's and Nelson's memory problems.

Spencer was trying to find out who had asked Senator Hall to call the Department of Revenue for Nelson. Here's how Spencer told it to this reporter:

"Hall told me that someone had called him about the Nelson case, but he couldn't remember who. He said he thought it was 'some lawyer' and that it might have been 'Nelson's personal lawyer.'"

"I called Nelson, and he said he didn't know who might have called Harber Hall. When I called Nelson a second time, he said he'd asked all around and couldn't find anybody who'd called Hall about his case.

"After I found out that Tom Jacob paid Nelson's tax with his (Jacob's) personal check, I called Hall again, and he remembered that it had been Jacob who'd requested the call.

"I then called Nelson, and he said he hadn't been aware that Jacob had called Hall, and hadn't asked him to do it."



Spencer tried to call Jacob, who never called back.

Indeed, Jacob seems to have tried to keep his involvement in the Nelson case out of the public eye. Revenue officials, Senator Hall, and Dozier all refer to "Nelson's attorney." But when the misdemeanor charge was filed in court, Nelson had no attorney--he represented himself.

Even State's Attorney Dozier, who has been open about most of this case, refused to name the attorney who accompanied Nelson to Dozier's office

to talk about a plea bargain.

Tom Jacob was the attorney, Nelson told the Post-Amerikan.

In the adjoining story, Mark Spencer explains how the Pantagraph's refusal to print his story led to his quitting. He says he would not have insisted on keeping the Jacob-Hall-Whitler connection in the story (the editor said it was "full of innuendo"). But Spencer said he thought the connection was interesting, because it showed that people with power call up other people with power when they get in trouble.

In this case, we have the Republican Central Committee chairperson gaining a state senator's aid in helping a city councilperson deal with a potential felony forgery charge.

And three officials--Dozier, Hall, and Nelson--either "forget" or refuse to disclose the identity of the central figure in the efforts to help Nelson--their own Republican Central Committee boss--Tom Jacob.

A Post-Amerikan reporter asked councilperson Nelson if his attorney Tom Jacob had asked Harber Hall to call the Department of Revenue.

"No, I don't think so. I doubt it. That would be absolutely stupid," Nelson told the Post-Amerikan.

But Tom Jacob, reached at his home by telephone, readily admitted calling Hall. After reiterating Hall's statement that the calls were routine, Jacob said, "You don't have anything there, and the Pantagraph wouldn't print it with a ten foot pole."

Jacob says he didn't know where in state government to go for Nelson's problem, so he asked his friend and neighbor Harber Hall to make some calls to find out.

"Would you have known where to call?" Jacob asked this reporter.

No I wouldn't have known. I'm used to calling a division of state government and getting bounced from office to office until I'm finally talking to the right person. I would never have thought of trying to get through to a state senator first, just to find out which office to call.

But then I wouldn't have thought of buying a Porsche, either.

--Mark Silverstein

prosecuted for felony forgery

sales tax would be deducted from the amount of use tax owed to Illinois.)

Instead of producing a bill of sale right away at the driver's license bureau, Nelson left.

Nelson hadn't paid any sales tax on his Porsche in Missouri, so he owed the use tax--\$260 worth--to Illinois.

Nelson called the salesman who had sold him the car.

the scheme

At that point, Ron Dozier told the Post-Amerikan, "They came up with a scheme to defraud the state."

In relating the background of Nelson's case, the state's attorney refers to a "confession" Nelson signed.

According to Dozier, Nelson's confession says that the car salesman sent a blank bill of sale to Nelson, along with instructions on how to fill it out. Contacted by the Post-Amerikan, the car salesman denied sending Nelson the blank bill of sale. He says Nelson

must have swiped it when he bought the car. But neither the revenue investigators nor Dozier believe the car salesman's story. Dozier says he does not extradite (bring out-of-state defendants to Illinois) for misdemeanor charges, or else he would have prosecuted the salesman, too.

Regardless of the dispute of how Nelson got the blank bill of sale, Nelson did type in phony figures, according to Dozier and revenue department officials. According to these sources, the State Farm attorney reduced the purchase price, inflated the trade-in value of his old car, showed that sales tax was paid in Missouri, and signed the salesman's name to the fraudulent document.

Forgery

Nelson then went back to the driver's license examining station in Bloomington. Producing the phony bill of sale, Nelson applied for title and plates for his Porsche.

Because he used the fraudulent document to deprive the state of its

tax money, revenue department officials say, Nelson could have been charged with forgery.

Caught

In the Springfield office where use tax returns are processed, Nelson's phony bill of sale was caught pretty easily--because Missouri does not collect sales tax on cars purchased by out-of-state residents.

Nelson received a bill for use tax owed to Illinois.

But instead of paying the tax when notified it was due, Nelson wrote to the Department of Revenue--on his attorney's stationery--saying that he did not owe any tax, because he had paid sales tax on the car when he bought it in Missouri. Nelson's letter, dated July 5, referred to the fraudulent bill of sale as proof that he did not owe any use tax. State's Attorney Dozier, as well as sources in the revenue department, confirmed that Nelson wrote this letter.

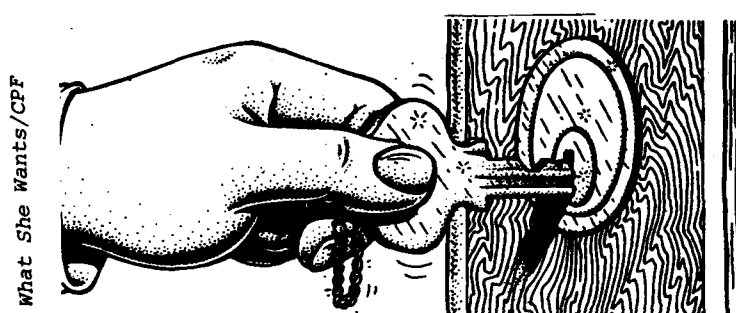
At this point, revenue department sources say, Nelson's case was turned over to the investigation division.

On Aug. 2, state investigators talked to the salesman who sold Nelson his Porsche. Contacted by the Post-Amerikan, the salesman confirmed that revenue department investigators showed him the phony bill of sale Nelson had sent in.

Tipped off

After the investigators left, the salesman admitted to the Post-Amerikan,

(Please turn the page.)



Why I Quit the Pantagraph

by Mark Spencer

POST-NOTE: Earlier this year, Pantagraph city editor Dick Streckfuss quit because the managing editor killed a story Streckfuss wanted to run. Now, reporter Mark Spencer, after 6 years with the paper, has resigned because the new city editor wouldn't run a story Spencer thought was worthwhile.

The Post-Amerikan interviewed Spencer about the affair, and some of his statements appear in the adjoining stories. In addition, Spencer addressed the following statement to the Post-Amerikan, to further explain why he quit the Pantagraph:

I quit the Pantagraph because I didn't think it was going to publish what I'll call the other side of the Larry Nelson story.

The day after Nelson was charged, there was an article, under my byline, giving his version: that the evasion of the tax was "a technical violation."

Nelson said he assumed sales taxes were automatically collected in Missouri, as they are in Illinois, and that therefore he did not think a tax was owed here. He also said that as soon as he found out the tax was due, he hurried to Springfield and paid it, thinking the payment would end the revenue department's investigation. He did say that he was "technically guilty," adding that he would probably enter a guilty plea the next week.

You* tell me Nelson now claims he was misquoted or misrepresented. He wasn't misquoted, and I wrote the article based on my understanding of what he had told me. He had ample opportunity to tell me if I misspoke his version, but he had no complaints but one that I can recall--he didn't think I should have called the charge a "tax evasion," but rather a violation of the Illinois Use Tax Act, which is the formal wording. I told him I had only tried to translate that wording into a phrase readers would understand. Nelson had no complaint about my rendition of his version; in fact he told me I'd done a good job, and he promised to buy me a beer some day.

On the day Nelson pleaded guilty, I found out the revenue department investigator considered the case more serious than a technical violation, and had in fact prepared the case for the state's attorney as a felony forgery count. You* seem to have those details, so I won't repeat them.

I thought the Pantagraph had an obligation to publish that "other side" of the story for reasons which still

*POST-NOTE: Spencer is referring to the Post when he says "you."

seem obvious: Nelson hadn't come clean with the details of the offense, and had used the newspaper, I felt, to pass the matter off as "no big deal."

Without the other side--the fact that the revenue department considered his actions as considerably more grave than Nelson had represented them--the reading public stood to understand and remember the incident as "a technical violation...no big deal."

Why wasn't the other side also published? If I thought I knew, I'd probably tell you. I was given a number of different reasons over a period of about three weeks. None of them made sense when I heard them, nor do they now.

When I quit, the city editor continued to maintain that he wanted to use the story, but first wanted proof. Proof of what was never clear. He also said he needed new information to hang the story on, but I thought I'd reached a dead end and saw no avenues I thought might lead to anything significant. In effect, I was sure the Pantagraph wasn't going to run the story.

The city editor told someone else that he considered the later versions of the story full of innuendo as they concerned the Hall-Jacob-Whitler connections. I agree that I don't see those details as essential to the basic story. I would have included them for their socio-political interest--to show that people with power call people with power when they have a problem--but I certainly wouldn't have quit if the boss had said we could run the basic story without the connections.

Neither do I consider Nelson's offense a heinous crime. While covering city council meetings, I'd come to like the guy for his sense of humor. I suppose I'm also susceptible to the view that it was a white-collar slip-up, and thus pardonable.

How do I feel about the Pantagraph? Angry and bitter. Anger is a blind response which simplifies a complicated situation, something you feel when you can't understand. Bitter because I've spent 10 years developing a sense of myself as a professional journalist--it's been real, you know--and the Pantagraph was a good paper to work for, but I don't work there any longer.

I'm also feeling self-righteous about quitting, if you haven't gathered. But it don't put no bread on the table.

--Mark Spencer

Nelson's tax evasion was not 'a technical violation'

(Continued from preceding pages)

he telephoned Nelson and tipped him off.

Within a week, Nelson arranged to get the tax paid.

Before pleading guilty, Nelson told the Daily Pantagraph that he learned he was under investigation, and that he drove to Springfield the same day "and found the proper department and paid the thing."

Mark Spencer says that he quoted Nelson accurately.

But Nelson now admits that he didn't drive to Springfield and pay the tax himself--Tom Jacob did. Nelson described Jacob as "a friend who happens to be an attorney." Jacob is chairperson of the McLean County Republican Central Committee. He acted as Nelson's attorney before the case became public. After charges were filed, Nelson acted as his own attorney.

Case wasn't cleared

Before his guilty plea, Nelson told the Pantagraph that he had believed that paying the tax had cleared the case. Mark Spencer says he quoted Nelson accurately.

But Nelson's attorney who paid the tax, Tom Jacob, told the Post-Amerikan that he realized that paying the tax was not necessarily the end of it.

Attorneys at the department of revenue point out that if someone comes in and pays a tax before the department knows

they have evaded it, the matter could be dropped. "But if you don't pay the tax until you're caught," commented revenue attorney John Briggs, "that's not enough to prevent a charge."

A few weeks after Nelson had Tom Jacob pay the \$260 tax, an investigator from revenue visited Nelson. That's when Nelson signed his confession, State's Attorney Dozier told the Post-Amerikan.

"A dumb mistake"

Before his guilty plea, Nelson described the investigator's visit differently.



Nelson told the investigator that it had been "a dumb mistake," according to the Sept. 30 Pantagraph. "I told him that technically I was guilty," the article quoted Nelson. Reporter Mark Spencer says he quoted Nelson accurately.

"I suppose I would agree with Nelson that it was 'a dumb mistake,'" one of the revenue department sources told the Post-Amerikan. "But you certainly couldn't call the preparation of a phony bill of sale an accident, nor is it merely a technical violation of the law."

Dozier nixes forgery case

When Dozier received the case in mid-September, he decided not to prosecute the felony forgery case. According to Dozier, the main crime was the evasion of the use tax, and therefore breaking the use tax law was the most "appropriate" charge. Dozier said he could have obtained a conviction for forgery, but his research indicated a forgery conviction may have been overturned on appeal.

Dozier said that if the salesman had authorized Nelson to sign the salesman's name, then the signature was not forged.

But Department of Revenue Attorney John Briggs said that they have had cases where a county treasurer was convicted of forgery for signing his own name--in a case where he wasn't legally authorized to sign as treasurer.

"We examined the issue," said Revenue Department Attorney Wayne Golomb, "and we feel there was ample legal and factual support for the case as submitted."

Nelson was placed under 18 months court supervision, and ordered to pay a \$500 fine. When the 18 months is over, Nelson's conviction will be erased from his record.

The statute under which Nelson was charged provided for a penalty of up to six months in jail.

--Mark Silverstein

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'It's cost me,' Nelson says

By the time that Pantagraph reporter Mark Spencer learned that the original case prepared against Lawrence Nelson was more serious than a misdemeanor tax evasion, Nelson had already entered his plea of guilty. The State Farm attorney and city councilperson declined to comment to the Pantagraph after that.

But a Post-Amerikan reporter talked with Nelson for a few minutes before the councilperson asked that the interview be terminated.

"You were quoted in the Pantagraph saying that you didn't think the case was 'that big a deal' and that it was just 'a technical violation,'" the Post-Amerikan reporter began.

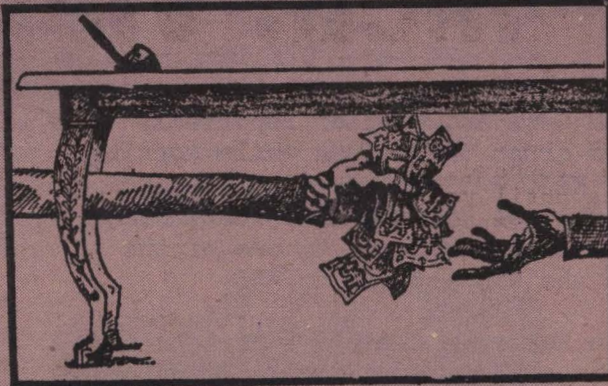
"That was a misquote," Nelson told the Post reporter. "I don't regard it the way it sounded in the paper at all. It's cost me."

(In an adjoining article, Mark Spencer --now an ex-Pantagraph reporter, defends the accuracy of his quotes.)

The same Pantagraph story, which appeared 9/30/77, also quoted Nelson as saying that he was basically guilty of not knowing that sales tax was not paid on his car in Missouri. That quote was accurate, Nelson told the Post-Amerikan.

When asked whether it was true--as Mark Spencer quotes him--that he drove to Springfield and paid the tax the same day he found out he owed it, Nelson made a correction. A friend paid the tax for him, Nelson said.

Asked if the Pantagraph had misquoted him about who had paid the tax, Nelson said, "Why don't you just take my



statement that the whole thing is over, and I don't want to rehash it again?"

When the Post reporter relayed the state's attorney's comment that Nelson was consciously engaged "in a scheme to defraud the state," Nelson replied: "Ron said that? That's cute."

Nelson also denied ever knowing that his misdemeanor tax evasion case was originally prepared by the Department of Revenue as a felony forgery case.

State's Attorney Dozier told the Post-Amerikan that Nelson was informed of the forgery possibility.

When asked about the false bill of sale sent to the state, Nelson said he did not want to discuss the case anymore.

Nelson said he had made a mistake, and had been held accountable for it. The attorney said that his reputation has suffered, that he doesn't know what his future at State Farm will be, and that he is "not candidate material" as a result of his court case.

--Mark Silverstein

Dozier gave Nelson advance notice of charges

Before filing a misdemeanor charge of a tax law violation against city councilperson Lawrence Nelson, State's Attorney Ron Dozier notified the future defendant by phone.

Dozier says he called Nelson, told him charges were going to be filed, and suggested that Nelson come in to the office for a conference. Dozier suggested Nelson bring an attorney, and Nelson came with Tom Jacob, an attorney who is also Republican Party Central Committee chairperson.

Dozier refused to confirm the attorney's identity.

Dozier said he told Nelson that he would settle for a guilty plea with a \$500 fine and 18 months court supervision. Nelson agreed.

The charges were filed Sept. 29, and Nelson pleaded guilty at his first court hearing five days later.

Dozier said he had explained to Nelson and his attorney that the case had originally been prepared as a felony forgery case by the Department of Revenue. "Oh yeah, they knew about it. I let them look at the whole file. I would have to let them examine the entire file sometime during the proceedings anyway," Dozier told the Post-Amerikan.

Lawrence Nelson denied knowing that a forgery case was ever a possibility.

Tom Jacob, who was also present in Dozier's office, also denied knowing anything about the possibility of a forgery charge.

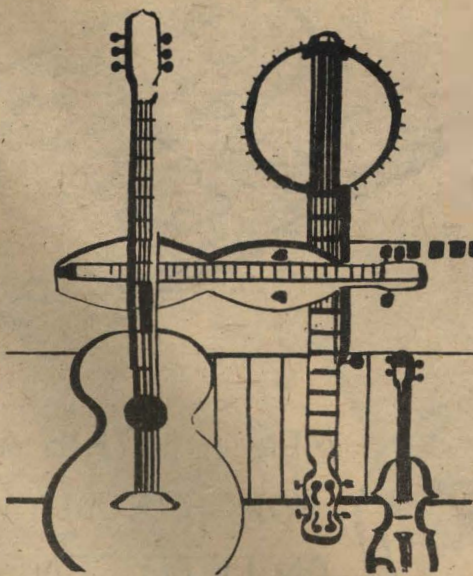
At other times, rather than answer yes or no to a question, Jacob said he couldn't answer at all because of his attorney-client relationship with Nelson.

Dozier admitted that he wouldn't notify the defendant prior to filing charges in an ordinary case. But Dozier said he knew Nelson "was in a position where he would want to get the case over quickly." As a prosecutor, Dozier said he likes to get guilty pleas, and likes to get them quickly. Five days may be a record.

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MEG informers bust friends and lovers

A pair of young women working as MEG "special employees" were responsible for a batch of drug delivery indictments leading to arrests of seven Morton residents early in 1977. Now that the court cases are resolved, the Post-Amerikan has permission to report the conduct and identities of the two informers.

Along with their supervising MEG agents, the two informers--Cindy Getz and Jeralyn Mueller--followed MEG's time-honored tradition of violating a set of guidelines for "special employee" conduct. The guidelines were imposed on MEG units by the Illinois Law Enforcement Commission (ILEC), the agency which funded MEG during the time Getz and Mueller worked to set up their friends in Morton.

Cindy Getz set up her ex-fiance; Jeralyn Mueller set up her roommate's husband. In addition, several others busted by Jeralyn and Cindy were close personal friends, people Cindy Getz had partied with for years.

Relying on personal friendships to set up arrests is a violation of ILEC guidelines for MEG units. Craig Salmon and Dean Bacon--the supervising MEG agents--were aware of the relationships between the "special employees" and their targets. These supervisors also bear responsibility for violating the guidelines.

Both Getz and Mueller reportedly used drugs themselves while working for MEG, a violation of both ILEC guidelines and the law. Getz even delivered marijuana to one of the men she was setting up.

Dave Rein was Cindy's boyfriend for five years, and was engaged to her for four. She set him up for two sales to agent Craig Salmon, sales which she and Jeralyn Mueller had repeatedly asked him to make in the late spring and summer of 1976.

Dave and Cindy's engagement had been off for a year by the time he was set up, but the pair were just beginning to re-establish a friendship, or at least Dave thought so.

In the months just before he delivered the angel dust Cindy had asked for, he had loaned her money for doctor bills, dated her, and partied with her.

"Cindy and Jeralyn kept bugging me for about a month and a half before I finally sold it to them," Dave Rein recalled in a Post-Amerikan interview after he received a probation sentence. "They kept saying, 'Can you get me this, and can you get me that,'" Rein said. "I kept putting them off and putting them off. Finally I'd had enough, and I said OK."

A similar MEG case--75 of 268--was once dismissed by a McLean County State's Attorney, when he became convinced that the informers' constant "hounding and hounding" of the defendant to sell drugs "smacked of entrapment."

Rein was going to Peoria to get some angel dust for himself, and he agreed to pick some up for Cindy and Jeralyn if they still wanted it.

Jeralyn wanted it, supposedly for her sister, but when the time came to get the money, Jeralyn's "boyfriend" turned out to be the one making the buy.

Jeralyn's "boyfriend" was MEG agent Craig Salmon, who bought again from Dave a couple of weeks later. Both times, Dave insists, he sold the angel dust for the price he paid. He thought he was doing a favor for his long-term friend and ex-fiance Cindy Getz, and her friend Jeralyn Mueller.

Dave Rein says the two MEG informers--known in MEG files as Confidential Sources #123 and #124--bugged him about selling dope at least a dozen times before he finally agreed to do it. Dave admits that he's dealt before, but profit wasn't his motive. If he had money, and found out about a quantity of something available, he'd buy it. He'd keep the amount he wanted for his own use, then deal

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MEG informers bust friends and lovers cont.



the rest to acquaintances at cost. That way, Rein pointed out, he and his friends paid less for the substances they were going to get anyway.

MEG still hasn't learned that there's a lot of difference between a sharply dressed Peoria heroin pusher and a person who's in a little recreational drug cooperative with his friends.

While they were working for MEG in the summer of 1976, Getz and Mueller both smoked pot with him several times, Rein recalls. Once Cindy even gave him a nickel or dime bag of pot, at a time when Dave didn't have any himself. The two women partied with Dave at the Press, a popular Morton hang-out, and at Dave's apartment. One night that summer, Dave recalled, Cindy was so high she didn't go home. She just slept on the living room floor.

Meredith Hangartner was Jeralyn Mueller's roommate during the summer of 1976. But Meredith did not know her roommate was a MEG "special employee," and that's why Meredith's husband, Dale Hangartner, is now doing time in Menard.

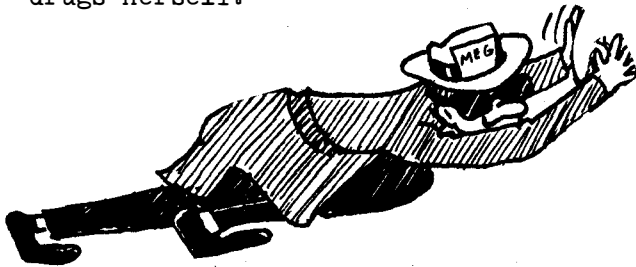
Dale and Meredith weren't married yet during the time Jeralyn set up Dale for several sales to MEG agent Dean Bacon, who pretended to be Cindy Getz's boyfriend. But Dale and Meredith were definitely romantically involved, and Jeralyn knew she was setting up her roommate's boyfriend.

Meredith says Dale only agreed to get some cocaine from another person as a favor to people he thought were friends. He didn't make any money on the deal.

Meredith and Dale were married in December, 1976--after the sales to MEG, but before the arrests.

Cindy Getz and Jeralyn Mueller attended the wedding, like the loyal friends they pretended to be. They gave the newlyweds a vase, with a card signed "Love, Cindy and Jeralyn." Dale was arrested within a couple months after the wedding.

Meredith says that Jeralyn Mueller asked her to move into her apartment in the early spring of 1976. Jeralyn probably was not yet a narc at the time, and, ironically, this was the time when Jeralyn appeared to have the least interest in doing any illegal drugs herself.

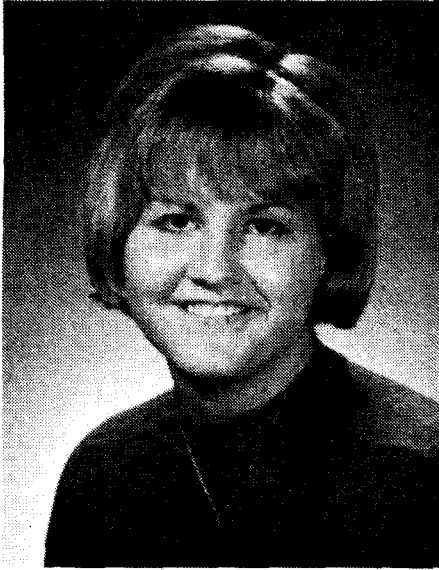


Other people busted by Cindy Getz and Jeralyn Mueller confirm that Getz had partied with them and used drugs herself for years, but that Jeralyn Mueller was a relative newcomer to their group of friends. "I'd always thought Jeralyn was straight, until she started coming around with Cindy all the time," one defendant, who wished to remain unnamed, said.

Meredith Hangartner had the same perception when she first moved in with Jeralyn Mueller. Meredith says she'd only seen Jeralyn stoned a couple times in the first few months they lived together.

Meredith thought she and Jeralyn were pretty tight friends, and that's why Meredith says "I can't understand why she did this to me."

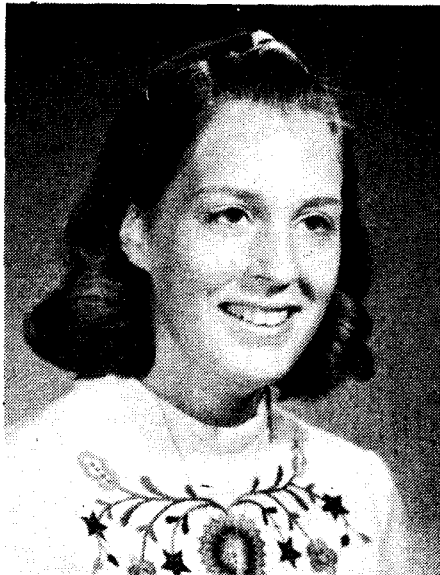
"I felt like I was about the only friend Jeralyn had except for her grandfather. Then all of a sudden out of nowhere, Cindy Getz appears on the scene," Meredith said. Meredith



ABOVE: Cindy Getz, MEG Confidential Source #123, set up her ex-fiance and several personal friends.

BELOW: Jeralyn Mueller, MEG Confidential Source #124, set up her roommate's boyfriend.

(Photos were taken in 1973.)



figures this is when Jeralyn became a MEG informer, but she doesn't know why Jeralyn did it.

By late summer, Meredith says, Jeralyn was doing a lot of drugs herself--during the time she was working for MEG.

Meredith recalls one time in August or September, 1976, that she came home and found Jeralyn sitting alone in the living room, "smoking joints like I smoke cigarettes."



Reached by telephone, Cindy Getz denied ever working for MEG. She claims she was busted along with everyone else. When asked why there was no record of any MEG case against her in Tazewell County Court, Getz claimed that "people I know in important places" had got her out of the charges, and suppressed all record of them. Referring to the Post-American's story about her working for MEG, Getz threatened, "When people f--k with me, they're as good as dead."

Getz was reached at (309) 265-9251, 632 Glen St. in Morton.

Jeralyn Mueller was not available for comment, as her Morton phone has a non-published number.

--Mark Silverstein



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Anita Bryant: Will

Anita Bryant is a child of poverty and of parents who were divorced, remarried, and divorced again before she was twelve. Well into her adult life she has said that her father, who left the family when she was 11, didn't love her.

Bryant once told an interviewer that, "It has come out that I just can't trust men. But I trust Bob (her husband, Bob Green). I know he has no ulterior motive and he really loves me. That may be why my faith meant so much. Christ was the only man I could truly trust and give my love to."

Anita Bryant is a born-again child of poverty. Some magazines report that she now earns \$500,000 a year. Others report that she and her husband, manager Bob Green together earn \$350,000 a year. She owns a \$300,000 mansion in Miami Beach, complete with yacht, heart-shaped sunken bathtub, prayer altar, swimming pool, and in-house telephone system.

Anita Bryant calls herself a born-again Christian. She is in the front lines of a struggle to deny gay people legal protection of our rights. She says she is doing it because God wants her to: "God drew a circle, and I stepped inside, where He put fire in my heart."

Vicious circle

What kind of circle did Bryant step into?

Well, it's a little like a three-ring circus.

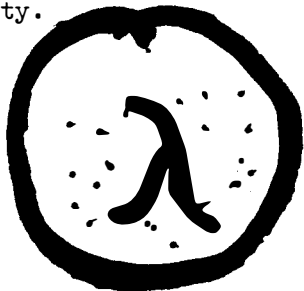
It's a little like the pioneers in their covered wagon circles defending themselves from the "savage" Indians.

And it's a vicious circle.

At the beginning of the Bryant versus gay people battle, I thought Bryant was probably doing it for publicity and the money that publicity usually brings a celebrity. Now I think that I was dead wrong.

I believe, after reading three of Bryant's own books and a dozen articles about her, that Bryant, who has called gay people "human garbage," is a genuine religious fanatic.

And I think that Bryant turned to God for the same reasons that many of us make the decisions we do: scarcity mentality.



Scarcity mentality is a state of mind that happens when we grow up fearing that there's not enough to go around--not enough love, not enough money, not enough food. All of us have been affected by it in some way or another.

God was the only secure thing in Anita Bryant's childhood, the only thing there was enough of to go around. Her family moved from one tiny Oklahoma town to another, following the oil strikes. They lived in a two-room trailer with no toilet facilities.

Bryant managed to rise from poverty and feeling unloved, at least by her father, to wealth and fame. Yet she is committed to making sure that millions of gay people keep leading narrowly restricted lives.

Maybe she's still not sure there's enough to go around.

Sick & tired

Whatever the reasons for Bryant's holy crusade against gay people, it has depressingly increased twisted, perverted literature and public statements about gay people.

"Save Our Children (SOC)," the anti-gay organization that Bryant works with in Florida, puts out a press kit including a paper titled, "Why Certain Sexual Deviations Are Punishable by Death." The paper uses the Bible to "prove" that only one of two things can stop gayness: salvation through Christ, or the death penalty.

Most national press and local established media didn't see fit to print the sick quotes about gays from papers like "Why Certain Sexual Deviations Are Punishable by Death." But I found some quotations from it in Ms. magazine:



"As barnyard animals become restless, confused, and panicky just before a hurricane, tornado, or earthquake, so too these vile beastly creatures evidently sense the coming judgment. Their frantic efforts to obtain acceptance and public approval and their worldwide shameless marches... are evidence of this as it was in ancient Sodom and Gomorrah."

The paper also condemns "racial mixing of human seed" and a variety of sexual acts, cunnilingus among them. This is what the SOC press kit paper says about cunnilingus (oral sex for a woman):

"Cunnilingus. Oral sex where the tongue is used to stimulate the female clitoris producing an orgasm and the discharge eaten. Also a form of vampirism or eating of blood. Such degeneracy produces a taste and craving for the effects as does liquor and narcotics. The depravity of the individual became so perverted and degenerate in the scriptural record that finally through judgment God allowed them to eat their own children."

Bryant also claims that the California drought proved that God was displeased with San Francisco's gay community. It seems, according to these folks' view of God, that he has to go a mile out of His way to punish the people He really wants to get.

The Miami ordinance which so provoked God and Bryant's wrath protected gay people from discrimination in housing, jobs, and public accommodations. Bryant said that the ordinance would protect "prostitutes, pimps, and their ilk" and people whose "sexual preference was, say, a German shepherd."

I wonder what kind of books Bryant's been reading on the plane?

The first Bryant newspaper ad stated: "...recruitment of our children is absolutely necessary for the survival and growth of homosexuality, for since homosexuals cannot reproduce, they must recruit, must freshen their ranks."

It sounds like Bryant wants us all to quit teaching school and star in vampire movies instead.

Of course the reasoning (if you can call it that) in this ad is as queer as a three-dollar bill.

First of all, it assumes gay people want to recruit. Second, it ignores the fact that lots of gay people are bi-sexual or already have children from a heterosexual past. Third, it assumes that no one would choose gayness, but must be actively recruited because it's so creepy and evil.

(Speaking of creepy and evil, I realize that these quotes are nasty

and depressing. But I had to plough through them all to write this article, and I recovered, so it's probably safe to read on.)

More sick & tired

Bryant frequently quotes from the Book of Leviticus in the Bible that gayness is an "abomination." Leviticus also forbids wearing red dresses, eating snails, and shaving. The day Bryant turns up to speak with hairy legs and pits is the day I'll pay to listen.

This is part of the reason I find it hard to believe that Bryant is acting against gay people purely because "God drew a circle" for her to step inside. It seems obvious that people who associate certain sexual acts with vampires, no less, are terrified by the sexual unknown.

Save Our Children literature turns the unknown into as scary and disgusting a monster as possible.

It repeats over and over that "there's nothing gay about homosexuality," gay people "are extremely vicious with one another" and are victims of drug addiction, alcoholism, venereal disease, terrible loneliness, suicide, frigidity, impotence, etc.--you get the idea.

A SOC spokesman (the advisory board which officially makes up SOC is all male) told reporters that gayness "is so abhorrent that common animals don't do it." Which is both stupid and plain old untrue.



Bryant has told one interviewer that God doesn't like male gayness because "the male homosexual eats another man's sperm. Sperm is the most concentrated form of blood. The homosexual is eating life."

With a quote like that, you hardly know what to make snotty cracks about first.

I wonder what Bryant eats for supper if she doesn't eat life? Plastic steak? Vinyl rutabaga? I also wonder where she picked up her strange ideas about biology and anatomy.

And I wonder, again, what books she's been reading. Who told her that all gay men eat sperm?

Most of all I wonder if there's any hope that she can be cured.

Miracle shoes

Bryant's ideas about gayness are not the only ones prompted by religious fanaticism with no concern for truth. The following quote is from her own book, Fishers of Men:

"Some records produced these days are fine, played at air (regular) speed, but the kids know you can play the record at another speed and the obscenities come out--so these records sell millions of copies.... Here we are, in the United States of America, supposedly a Christian country, and nobody's attacking this problem."

Christian country? The Europeans who came to this continent to find religious freedom of choice must be

the Circle Be Unbroken?

Page 11.

turning over in their graves. I don't imagine Jews, Buddhists, and American Indians with their own forms of worship would happily agree either.

In Fishers of Men, Bryant also tells a story about being invited to sing at Lyndon Johnson's funeral and discovering she didn't have anything "appropriate" to wear (although she owns dozens of pairs of shoes):

"Trouble is, there was no time for shopping. Usually it takes me a whole day to find one thing. And I never, never find shoes without a big search. My feet are very hard to fit. I prayed about it and asked God to lead us.

"This was an important occasion and I wanted to look just right. Charlotte didn't have a suitable dress so we went shopping. Imagine my elation when we found the perfect dress, one I knew was just right--black, with a pale turquoise collar. Definitely it was the dress.

"Charlotte, the dress is perfect. But where will we find some shoes?" I was beginning to feel panicky.

"We've got to trust the Lord for them," Charlotte said, as she led me across the street to a shoe store.

"It would take a lot of trust, because the dress needed just the right shoes--and I had nothing appropriate at home. The first pair the man brought out proved to be perfect in every way, including fit, and I walked out saying, 'I can't believe it, I can't believe it, I can't believe it!'

"Oh, ye of little faith!" Charlotte said.

"Once again I realized how God wants you to turn over to Him the little

details of your life. In just an hour, we had done it all!"

The gay threat

I mentioned at the beginning of this article that the circle that "God drew" for Bryant to step into was a little like the pioneers arranging their covered wagons in circles to protect themselves against "bloodthirsty Injuns."

Who else is in Bryant's circle? What are they trying desperately to protect?

One of Bryant's "prayer buddies" is Marabel Morgan, the Total Woman. Bryant has taken Morgan's Total Woman Course, which preaches sexy Christian submissiveness as the way for women (or "gals") to have a happy marriage, and thus, of course, a happy life. The Bryant/Green family and the Morgan family have a 24-hour prayer hotline: if Anita or Bob needs to call Charlie or Marabel, or vice versa, for some quickie prayer-sharing, they can do so any time, night or day. (Just like Alcoholics Anonymous, says everybody I tell the story to.)

WHETHER OR NOT ONE CAN
LIVE WITH ONE'S PASSIONS...
WHETHER OR NOT ONE CAN
ACCEPT THEIR LAW,
WHICH IS TO BURN THE HEART
THEY SIMULTANEOUSLY EXALT...
THAT IS THE WHOLE QUESTION.
ALBERT CAMUS

Also, the same Christian publishing company in New Jersey, Fleming H. Revell, publishes Morgan's book The Total Woman and some of Bryant's books.

Richard A. Viguerie, who has aided the Bryant anti-gay campaign, is a fund raiser who's also helped out George Wallace (\$6 million, in fact) and Phyllis Schlafly, Illinois' rabid anti-communist and anti-ERA'er. (Bryant and Schlafly marched together against ERA, and their supporters cooperated to help defeat ERA in Florida.)

Mike Thompson, Bryant's former public relations person, is now working on a massive ad campaign to defeat the Panama treaty.

Rosemary Thompson, an Illinois organizer against ERA and abortion, presented Bryant with flowers at Bryant's recent "sacred concert" in Pekin (see following pages) where she was introduced as one of the most courageous Christian ladies in America today.

Anita Bryant is linked in both her philosophies and her organizing relationships to all those right-wing folks who are anti-abortion, anti-ERA,



Andrea's favorite graphic cps

anti-feminism, anti-communism (and things that vaguely resemble it), anti-Panama Canal treaty, anti-gun control, anti-gayness, and anti-recreational drugs. They are all for two things: the nuclear family and capitalism.

Bryant has stated that "we don't want our children to have a role model flaunted before them advocating an alternative to marriage and the family unit."

In one sense, gay people might be a threat to the security of the nuclear family. A lot of the gay folks I know reject a culture in which "all mothers are instilled with a sense of sacrifice when they bear children" (Bryant's words) for many reasons. But then, so do a lot of other folks I know.

In another sense, though, gay people are not a threat to the security of the nuclear family. You can't threaten something that doesn't exist.

The "traditional" non-divorced, wife-at-home family is statistically a minority. And for victims of inflation, unemployment, and racist and sexist hiring practices, the nuclear family's never provided all that much security anyway.

With her dirt-poor background, Anita Bryant ought to know that.

Maybe it's time God got his act together and told her.

--Alice Wonder

Anita Bryant creamed



Anita Bryant, half-baked Christian, pious singer, and the symbol of homophobia in the U.S., got it right in the paycheck with a banana cream pie in Des Moines, on October 15. Bryant's convulsive hatred of gay pieple made her peticularly worthy of creaming.

SUN sent anti-gay flyer

PostNote: The Prairie SUN, a free weekly music newspaper distributed through Co-op Tapes & Records, was sent an anonymous anti-gay leaflet titled "Save Our Children" in July, after printing an editorial supporting human rights. The SUN, in response, re-stated its pro-gay rights position and reprinted the following parts of the "Save Our Children" leaflet "to demonstrate the low level of citizenship, of compassion and understanding and humanity many of those supporting Anita Bryant show."

"Yes we won in Florida, but the battle has only begun. The homosexuals have now announced that they are taking their case to the federal court.

Their logic--if, by popular vote, a community can discriminate against homosexuals, the same process could be used to discriminate against blacks and other minority groups which the community as a whole does not want in its midst.

Yes--if a community wants to discriminate against blacks, it should have that right, although that is not likely to happen.

Yes--in a similar manner--a community should have the right to discriminate against Chicanos, though, again, that hardly seems in the offing.

Yes--a community should be able to discriminate against atheists or Jews, but how many of us think this would really happen?

Our vote in Florida must not be overturned. We have the right to deny homosexuals the chance to teach in our schools, to work in our places of employment, and to live in our neighborhoods. We have the right to expose them by voting to make polygraph tests mandatory in the schools and places of employment in our community. We have the right to vote for police surveillance of their gathering places to identify those who cannot be detected by other means. We have a right to silence by popular vote any sympathetic depiction of these deviates in newspapers and magazines and on national television. We have the right to boycott homosexual celebrities and to remove homosexual literature from our schools, libraries, and bookstores."

Lively protesters greet

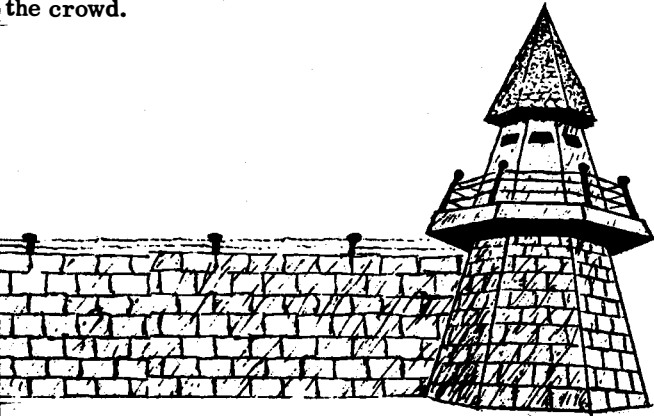
On Saturday, Oct. 29 about 50 people, including groups and individuals from Springfield, Peoria, Champaign, and Bloomington-Normal, gathered in protest outside Pekin's Frontier Music Hall, where self-appointed crusader Anita Bryant appeared in "sacred concert." The group united to protest Bryant's campaign to deny equal rights to gay people.

The demonstrators assembled in an open field across the street from the Music Hall. We were prohibited (by threat of arrest) from marching on the Frontier's private property.

We were also not allowed to approach (harass) the concert-going Christians and straights, who stood in disgust and disbelief at the crowd of bouncing, smiling marchers whose chants included "2-4-6-8: Anita Bryant's full of hate!"

Not one reached out in Christian personhood to save us from ourselves!

The Bloomington-Normal people had prepared a short position paper explaining the philosophy behind the demonstration, to be distributed to both the media and concert-goers. However, we were not permitted to get close enough to leaflet the crowd.



Consequently, only the media people were informed of the demonstrators' loftier goals. (See rap.) The main targets of the protest, Bryant's supporters, were left to draw their own conclusions from what they saw. So we got more dumb stares.

And the demonstration was quite a display.

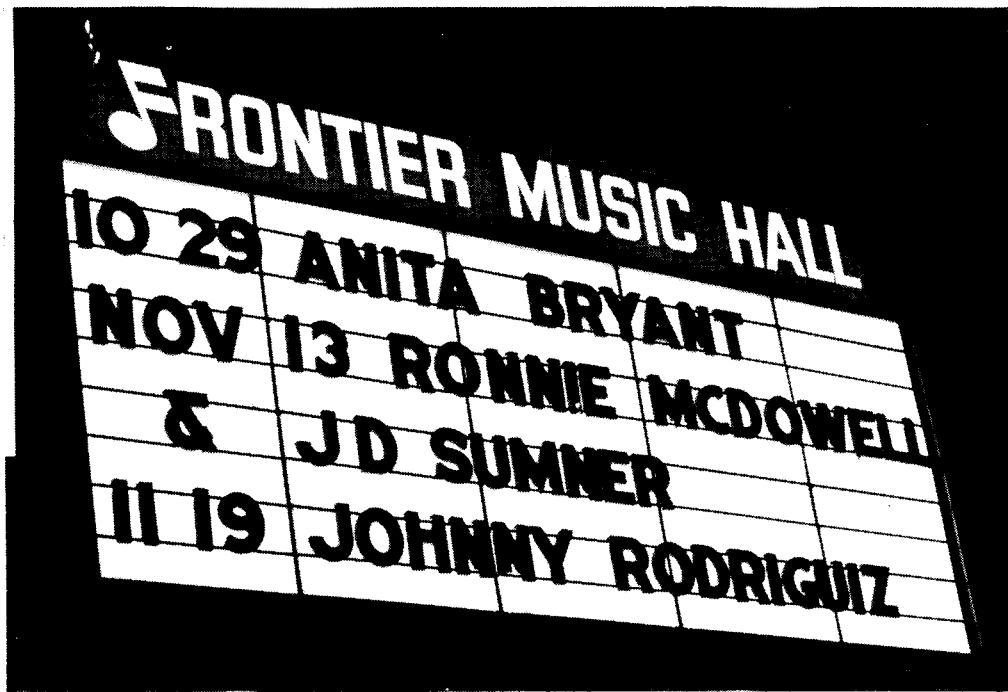
Protesters arrived one and a half hours before Bryant's concert. Gas lanterns lit up the darkness, helped out by camera flashes and the bright lights of television film crews from several local stations.

Demonstrators marched, many arm in arm, in an oval in front of a 15-foot banner, held aloft, that proclaimed in huge, orange day-glo letters, "GAY RIGHTS ARE HUMAN RIGHTS."

With undiminished enthusiasm, we sang and chanted and hooped and hollered for over an hour, until the concert began. Ironically, one of the most often repeated songs was a gay rendition of Bryant's theme, "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," with the refrain:

"Move on over or we'll move on over you
For gay folks' time has come."

--Amanda Ziller



Gay rights are human rights

This is the text of the leaflet prepared by demonstrators for the Pekin protest:

Our peaceful demonstration tonight signifies our affirmation of love and affection between people and our rejection of Anita Bryant's hatred of gay people. We feel that her desire to limit the ways we can express affection is also a desire to limit the infinite variety of human joy. Ultimately, such limitations serve to cast all people into a gray,

narrow, suspicious mold-- a mold in which no one is free or happy, a mold in which we have only the smug security of sameness to comfort us for the loss of our spirit.

This non-violent protest is supported by several organizations that are committed to human liberation in general and celebrations of love in particular: Gay People's Alliance, the Bloomington-Normal Men's Group, Gay Awareness/Action Union of McLean County, the Post-American newspaper, the Utopian Feminists, and others.



Proud

At the pro-gay rights gathering in Pekin, demonstrators in the background hold a banner which reads "Gay rights are human rights."

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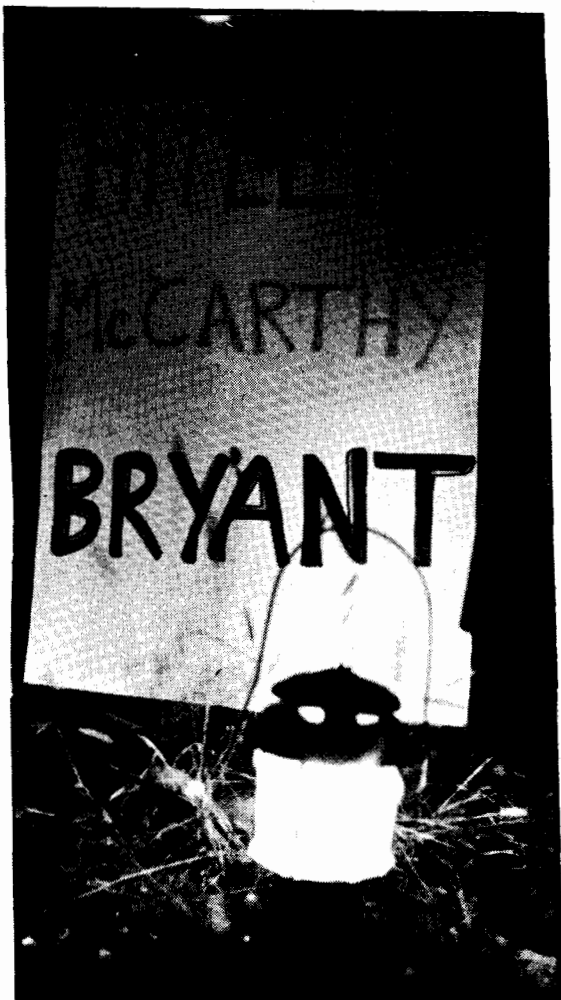
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Angry

One of the many signs carried by demonstrators carries a sobering message, comparing Bryant's anti-rights crusade to those of the past.



Spirited

When Anita Bryant's "sacred concert" began, protesters ended the demonstration with a last spontaneous burst of gay clapping and cheering.

Your arrogance will be known



Bryant sparks Pekin protest

PostNote: We reprinted the following article by Daniel Reedy from the Prairie SUN because it says such nice things about the demonstration we were part of. (It also happens to include stuff about the demonstration not in our adjoining article.)

(PEKIN)--Anita Bryant, the biggest human blunder since the days of "tailgunner Joe" McCarthy, carried her circus act into Pekin's Frontier Auditorium last Saturday night, and if you're lookin' for a review of her performance, you'll have to look elsewhere, because I could not see paying to hear the ravings of a mad lady that's squeezed one too many oranges. I went instead in search of the truth.

What I found was a well-organized, peaceful gathering of protestors representing American human rights at a time when human rights appears to have gotten lost somewhere between campaign pledges and reality. It's still out there waitin' to get a foot in the door.

The demonstrators numbered 100 and represented people from Bloomington, Normal, Champaign, the Uof I at Urbana, Pekin, Peoria. Among the various groups taking part in the protest was the Urban Human Relations Committee from Champaign. A spokeswoman for the group explained that Miss Bryant has continued to ignore the facts with regards to gay people, and the myths that have been fostered concerning gay people in this country are untrue. The pressure against the gay people has become so intense in recent months that in Texas the Klan has a recorded death message for gays you can dial on your own phone.

Across the street from the auditorium, the protesters were holding up a banner that read "gay rights are human rights" and the demonstrators pledged continue their nationwide boycott of the citrus industry until Bryant is removed from her position within the industry. According to another spokesperson for the protesters, it now appears doubtful that Bryant's contract will be renewed.

Also represented were groups from the U. of I. chapter of the Gay People's Alliance, a national organization, the Student Association of Women (from I.S.U.), and the Bloomington/Normal Men's Group.

It was further noted at the rally that Miss Bryant has made some ridiculous statements with re-

gards to the human body and all the sin you can get from it, by it or both. Yet, she has found her own participation in beauty pageants of past years justified with the claim that it was God's desire she parade her body in front of a panel of judges and wiggle her ass.

The protest was a success in that it showed the tenacity of a winning ideal. And, the people possessed the element necessary for the continuation of that ideal of human rights. They had love.

we are
alive
and
well
and
living
in
every
country



cpf

Who's free?

Controversial singer Anita Bryant was on hand at Lynchburg (Va.) church Sunday morning to hear its fundamentalist preacher call for a return to the "McCarthy era where we register all Communists."

The singer, who led a fight against a homosexual rights movement in Dade County, Fla., sat on the podium behind Dr. Jerry Falwell, pastor of the Thomas Road Baptist Church, as he said, "Not only should we register them, but we should stamp it on their foreheads and send them back to Russia."

"This is a free country," he said.

--Thanks to the Lynchburg News

I am not gay

I am not straight-- maybe I am hip, but mostly I'm myself.

I look like a lot of people... kinda freaky-- ya know.

I smoke reefer. I like the feeling of being high. I like to party.

I love music-- how it feels, how it sounds. Ozark Mountain, Marshal Tucker-- Willy Berry.

I like to make love-- I love pleasure.

I live with a woman but I ain't married.

I love being in the Rockies/Ozarks/Catskills-- camping out.

I ain't into clothes, blue jeans will do for me.

I work like most people, but I ain't gonna ever be a boss.

I don't beat up on people or rip anyone off. Maybe I'm kinda radical cause I don't trust what "they say" and mostly believe what I think.

So here's my question:
Why do these Anita Bryant religious types say I am going to hell?

They say I have a sinful lifestyle!

Who are these people?

These people who flock to (the Calvary Baptist) church each Sunday.

Are they so afraid of their own minds-- their own thoughts

Are they so afraid of freedom

How can they be so straight and narrow?

And so now "they" are on the offensive,

ranting against homosexuals in front of the media. Yet within the church each Sunday their ministers rail against "hippies," rock and roll, drugs-- wave the flag-- urge the flock on in their quest for success.

All the while keeping their eyes to heaven while the earth burns.

Phonies, hypocrites:
Someday we will meet,
your arrogance will be known.
For like all people who fear freedom,
you try to kill within others that which you fear within yourself.

--Chuck Eastwind

School board smokes out

A couple of the other Post-Amerikan staff members claim that you-all might stop reading my articles before you ever get to the main topic, since it takes me so long to get around to it.

Well, shame on you. I still prefer to approach my subjects artfully rather than blurting out Who WhatWhenWhere in the first sentence. But I will tell you that this article is about five students who've been expelled in the last couple months from Bloomington Junior High School and Bloomington High School for the crime of being suspected of or caught smoking marijuana on school grounds. Now let me get on with my artful musings.

When I was in high school, in the city, there were police in the halls all the time. They were there for a simple, clearcut, innocent purpose: to keep us from knifing and shooting each other. And we knew who the cops were, because they had on unmistakable blue uniforms and carried big guns.

In those days, I never suspected that I would someday present that situation as desirable. But now I see that those knifings, riots, and shootings served a purpose: they gave our school administrators and school board a sense of proportion. No one seriously tried to prevent us from straying off to downtown hangouts during lunch period; no one expected us to drag ourselves to every single one of our deadly classes every single day; no one raised a ruckus if we burned our lungs out with cigarettes on the school steps; and no one made a fuss, although they all suspected, that during patriotic all-school assemblies a large proportion of the white kids were over at the Joytime Cafe and a large proportion of the black kids were in Joe's Blast Furnace, blacks and whites both minding their own business and getting stoned on the evil weed.

Kids in Bloomington should have it so good. They've got police counselors, who play I'm-your-buddy and get everything all confused about who's on whose side until it comes to the crunch. They've got people dressed up as school administrators and deans who take the law into their own hands and act as undercover police agents. And the students have the double bind of the law requiring them to spend time in a school where there's stricter and more arbitrary laws than those enforced on the streets. (One student was expelled for simply admitting that he had smoked dope on school grounds, which even an assistant



While five Bloomington students were being expelled for suspicion of smoking marijuana, the real thing was peacefully growing in a GenTel planter in downtown Bloomington. We wonder what GenTel's pet politician, Donn Pierce, would have said if he were still on the school board.

state's attorney said would never hold up in court; another expelled student didn't even have enough marijuana on her to conduct tests to see if it was indeed marijuana. Again, without those tests, she would never be convicted in court.)

My brother, who taught junior high school, once developed a theory that junior high and high school years are really our culture's substitute for primitive rites of passage. He thought that since our so-called civilized culture has done away with those one-to-seven day rituals at puberty where the elders beat you with sticks or starve you half to death or let tigers jump on you or whatever (all this to impress you with the rigors of now being an adult woman or an adult man), instead we drag the kids through years of training just to impress upon them the same rigors--like punctuality, obedience to authority, suppression of desire--that they need to survive the demands of everyday adult life in our culture.

In the light of my brother's theory, the expulsion of dope-smoking students makes a certain amount of sense, from the board's point of view. Those

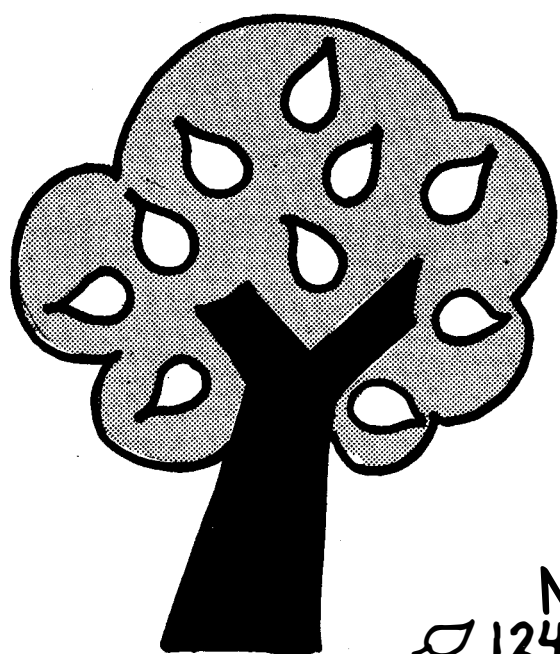
rites of passage just don't impress someone who's pleasantly stoned out.

On the other hand, from the students' point of view, being pleasantly stoned is a sensible way to survive the school day without getting in much trouble (usually), just as many adults have found that being stoned at their factory jobs makes the day much more tolerable. Being stoned really does set your mind free while your body is imprisoned. Not being stoned might really get you in big trouble, because you'd just think about your imprisonment until you'd end up screaming or punching someone or having a bad attitude or organizing against your jailers. Spacing out on a sunbeam for hours at a time is really much safer.

I know that this is true because I was a student teacher at an overcrowded high school in northern Illinois that had to go on split shifts: the juniors and seniors came from seven to twelve in the morning, and the sophomores and freshman came from noon until five p. m. I was young and naive, and I thought this system was unfortunate because it gave the freshmen and sophomores all morning to get stoned before they came to school, which they did quite efficiently, and they really weren't very lively in the afternoon.

One day I mentioned at lunch in the faculty lounge that I thought it was too bad that younger kids were so lethargic all afternoon. Imagine my surprise when the other teachers rallied from their bologna and Rainbow to assure me that this system was much better, that the kids were much quieter and nicer than they used to be when they came to school

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Rash of expulsions concerns ACLU

With Bloomington school authorities expelling six students in six weeks for being caught with pot or other illegal substances, a Post-Amerikan reporter called up the American Civil Liberties Union (ACLU) to see what that organization thought about new law 'n' order campaign. ACLU Chariperson Robert Sutherland confirmed that the organization is watching the developing situation in the Bloomington schools.

Here's what Sutherland said:

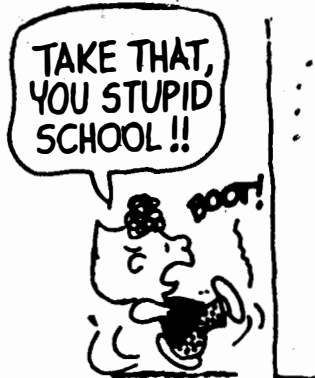
"ACLU hopes that in these expulsions for alleged drug-related causes, that students' constitutional rights are not being violated, and that the disciplinary proceedings are being conducted according to constitutional standards of due process. ACLU also hopes that the procedures used in these cases are consistent with school board policy, and that there are no discriminatory patterns in the expulsions that are occurring. ACLU further hopes that the alternative schooling provided to the expelled students is equivalent to that found in the regular district schools."

teenaged 'criminals'

straight, that it was wonderful that they just fell asleep when they were bored instead of getting all fidgety and troublesome. I meekly retreated, since I obviously did not have the experience of life necessary to judge these things.

I've been thinking about why the school board is so agitated about kids smoking pot. One board member claimed that marijuana was "dangerous." The question is, dangerous to whom? He may be right about it being dangerous to him, as far as he represents the status quo, if you believe the rites of passage theory--those potsmokers may grow up to be unpunctual, disobedient to authority, and spontaneous--but I doubt it. Everything else in the culture works against those qualities.

Or the school board could still believe that pot is dangerous to their students' health. (You wouldn't think that reasonable people would hold such a



stupid belief, but some of them do.) But everyone knows that junk food has been proven harmful to people's health (marijuana hasn't), yet the school board allows that junk to be recklessly dealt on school grounds. And no board member has suggested that board members who smoke cigarettes

be removed from the board as bad examples.

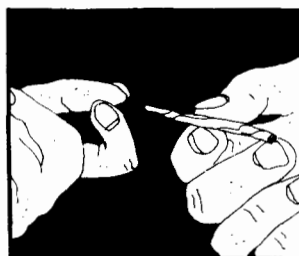
And then we have board member Norman Jones telling the Pantagraph (11/1) that "the school was involved in an 'educational process' of discouraging students from using drugs and alcohol. 'If that educational process does not happen, then we remove those who are caught,' he said."

Jones didn't suggest that when the educational process "does not happen" in other areas, say when a student flunks a geography test, the student will be expelled from school

In Dade County, Florida, schools have decided to give out frisbees and T-shirts and stuff like that as rewards for coming to school. In one sense, I'm filled with glee that anyone has to admit so openly that school is a real drag and only Frisbees can entice people to spend their days there, in spite of compulsory attendance laws. In another sense, I think it's about the most grotesque thing I've ever heard. Whatever happened to gold stars? And why can't they just give it up as a bad job and let the kids stay home?

There is much to be said for staying home and getting stoned. While dope may desensitize you to learning while sitting quietly in rows listening to your teacher read your textbook to you, it doesn't necessarily harm your thought processes in other intellectual situations. In fact, I was stoned on my ass when I finally understood a particularly complex image in a Yeats poem, an image I'd been trying to figure out for two weeks. And if I remember correctly, my brother was quite stoned when he came up with the rites of passage theory.

Page 15.



Attention BHS & BJHS students!

If school officials have caught you or any of your friends with marijuana or other illegal substances, we would like to find out what happened. Call us up at 828-7232 or 828-6885.

One more possible, though laughable, reason the school board might bring up for their expulsions is that the expulsions prevent kids from smoking pot. That's pretty thick. Nothing can keep kids from smoking dope; school board members couldn't even keep their own kids from smoking dope (although you bet your sweet ass they could keep their own kids from getting expelled for it, if they had to).

Yes, one of the things we can depend on in life is that people are going to get high. I've smoked marijuana regularly for 13 years, with no ill effects (unless you count my unwillingness to write traditional leads for my stories, or my general uppityness). And I learned how to read and write, too; a lot of our high school kids haven't. Now there's a crime.

--Phoebe Caulfield



*White space
is easier
to read... duh.*

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November 9-- Jeb Stuart Band, country rock 75¢ cover charge

November 10-- **The Original Havana Ducks**
country rock \$1.50 cover charge

November 11-- Blackwood Magazine, prairie rock \$1 cover

November 12-- **Sun Seals Blues Band**
Alligator Recording Artists \$1.50 cover

November 16-- Jump in the Saddle, country swing 75¢ cover

November 17-- **New Grass Revival**
blue grass \$2 in advance, \$2.50 at the door

November 18-- Jesse Ross Band, country rock \$1 cover

November 19-- To be announced

November 22-- Beer, Wine & Schnapps Nite
live music by Appaloosa
\$3 cover for all you can drink

November 23-- Natchez, progressive country 50¢ cover

November 24-- HAPPY THANKSGIVING

November 25-- John Burns Band, good music \$1 cover

November 26-- Skillet, rock, blues & country \$1 cover

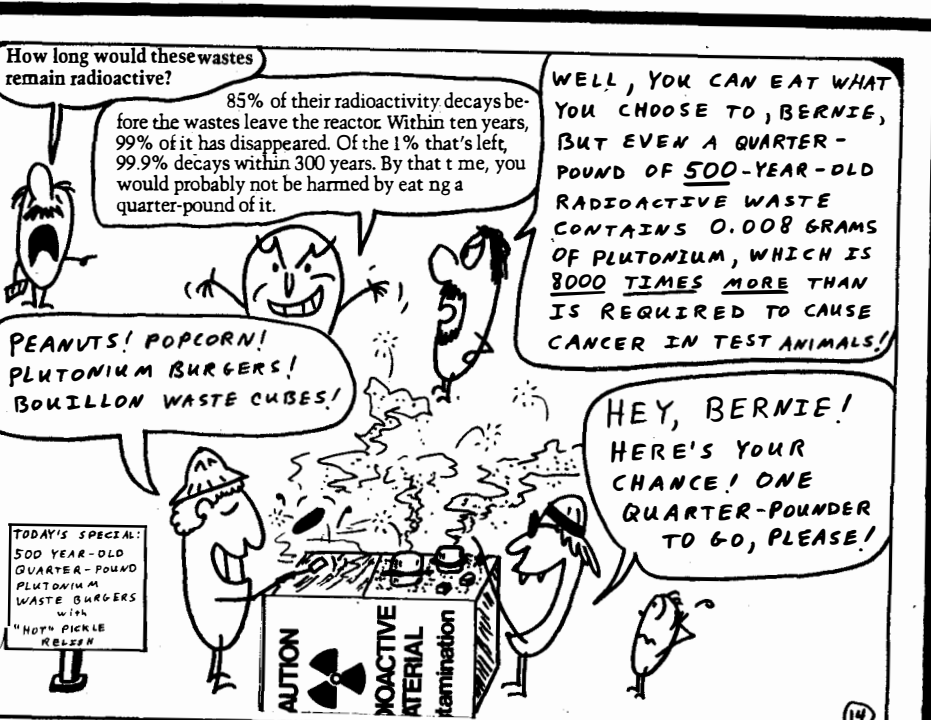
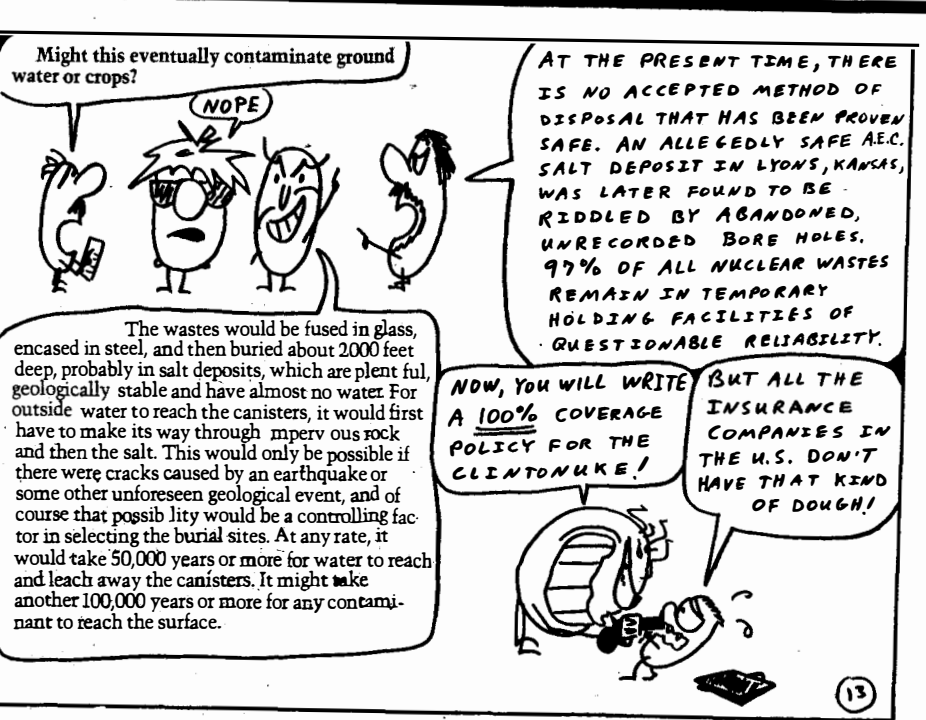
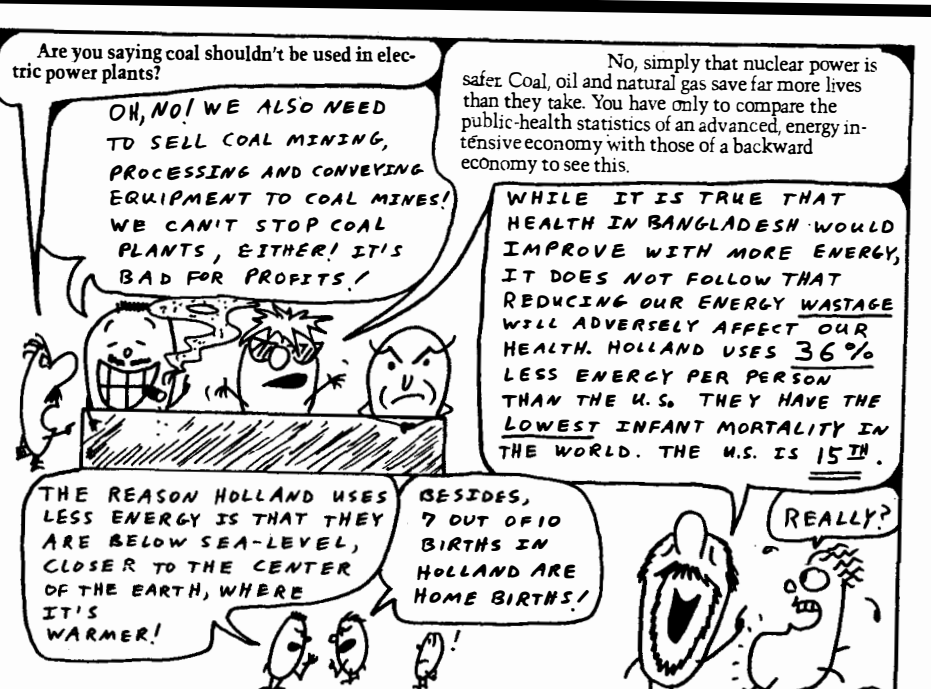
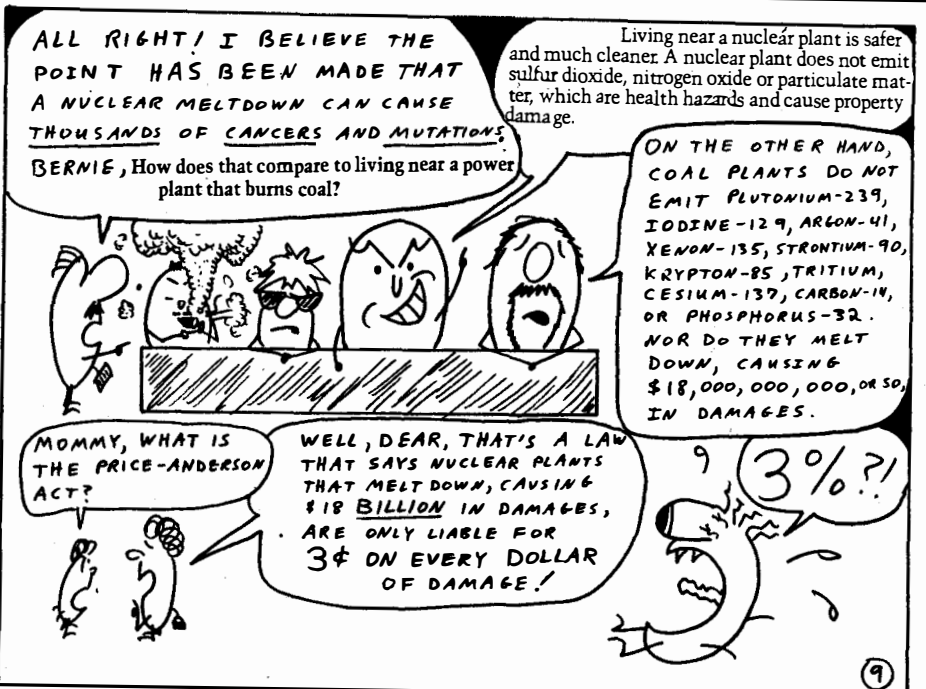
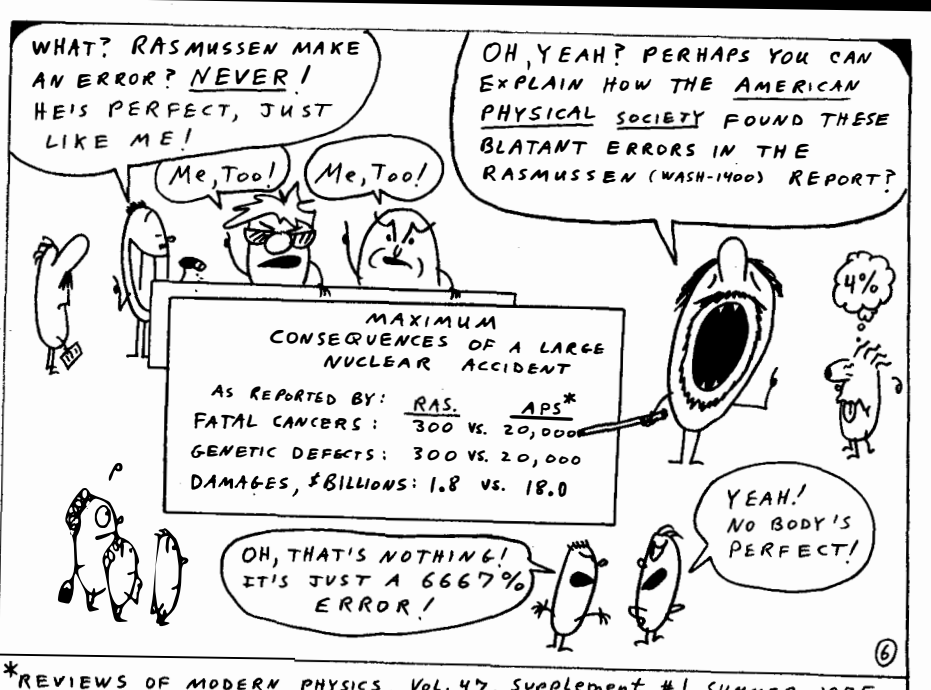
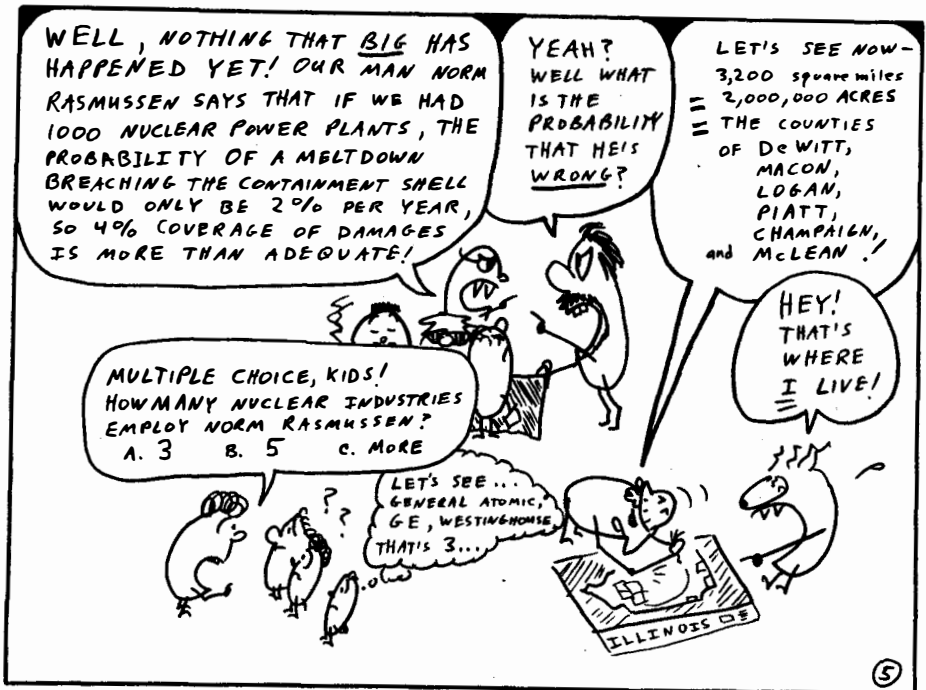
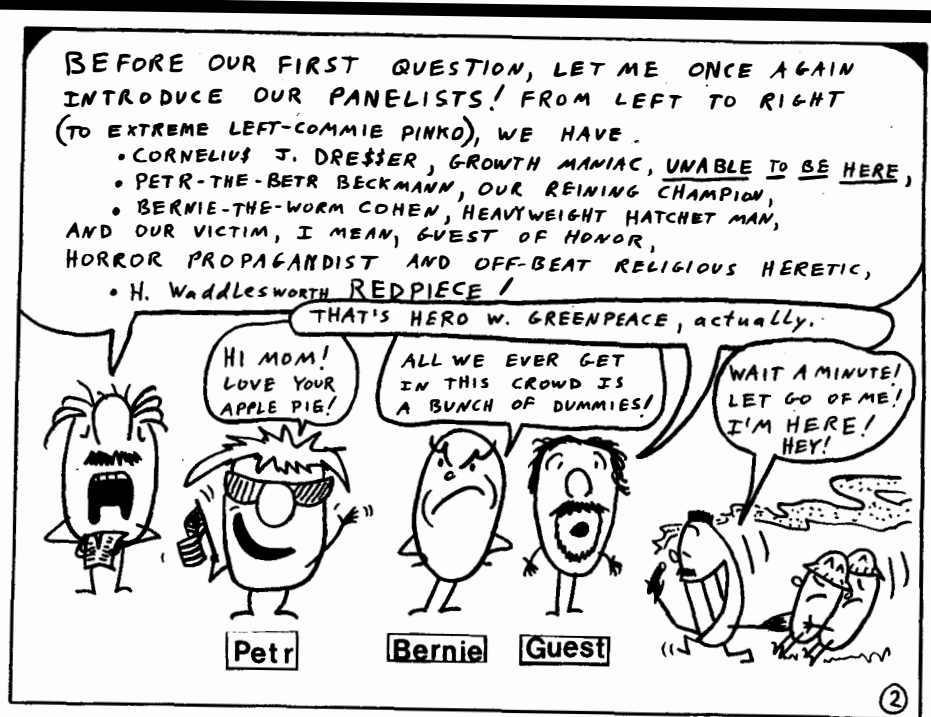
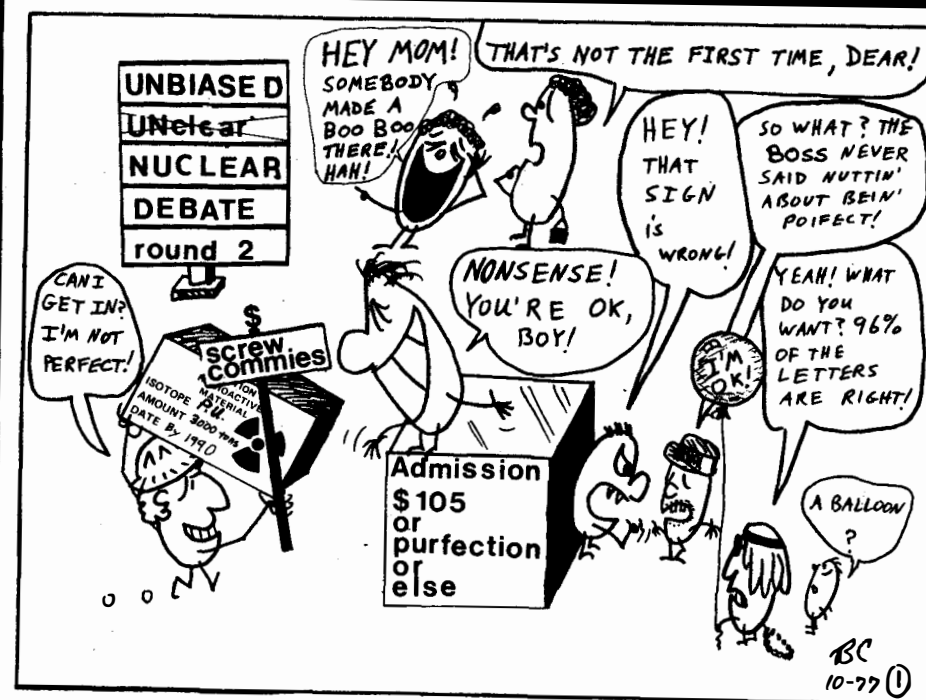
November 30-- Soda, former members of Siegal-Schwall 75¢

December 1-- Jesse Ross Band, country rock 75¢ cover

December 2-- Blackwood Magazine, prairie rock \$1 cover

December 8-9-- **Full Moon Consort**
progressive rock \$1.50 cover charge

December 15-16-- **Jim Schwall**
boogie blues \$1.50 cover charge



NOW, LETS SUMMARIZE BRIEFLY WHERE WE LEFT OFF! PETR: Does a nuclear power plant produce significantly more waste heat than a fossil-fired plant?

NOW ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT WASTED HEAT OR 'HOT' WASTES?

No. SURE!

Autograph, BERNIE?

THEY SURE ARE PRODUCTIVE, AREN'T THEY, DAD?

I'M OK

HEY! HE SAID SURE! THEY DO! HEY! I HEARD HIM! HEY!

THE 1977 FORD-MITRE REPORT* SAYS THAT BECAUSE NUKES PUT ALL THEIR WASTE HEAT INTO WATER, AND BECAUSE THEY ARE SO INEFFICIENT, A NUKE CAN DUMP MORE THAN 50% MORE HEAT INTO A RIVER THAN CAN A COAL PLANT, PER UNIT OF ELECTRICITY PRODUCED!

*NUCLEAR POWER ISSUES AND CHOICES, FORD FOUNDATION, 1977, \$6.95, P. 205

How serious is air pollution from a nuclear power plant?

A nuclear plant causes no air pollution. Its only emission is a low-level radioactivity. Many people fear this, but they might as well fear their own blood, which gives them 2000 times as much radioactivity.

NOW, IS THAT BEFORE OR DURING A MASSIVE MELTDOWN RELEASE OF RADIOACTIVE GASES?

The radiation that a person is exposed to by living within 25 miles of a nuclear plant is less than he would get from one coast-to-coast airplane flight every ten years, or from spending one day per year in Colorado, where the natural radiation is twice the national average. Of course, millions of people spend their whole lives there with no ill effects from the natural radiation.

YOU DIDN'T ASK ABOUT LAND POLLUTION, BUT I'LL TELL YOU ANYWAY! THE ATOMIC INDUSTRY'S OWN RASMUSSEN REPORT ASSUMES THAT FALLOUT FROM A NUCLEAR ACCIDENT COULD RENDER UNINHABITABLE 3,200 SQUARE MILES FOR UP TO FIVE YEARS AT A COST OF \$14 BILLION, OF WHICH 4% IS COVERED BY INSURANCE!!

4%?!

FURTHERMORE, RASMUSSEN EXPLICITLY EXCLUDED TERRORISM, SABOTAGE, PSYCHOTIC BEHAVIOR, ECONOMIC COLLAPSE, RIOTS, BREEDERS, EARTHQUAKES AND WARS. NUKES MAKE GREAT TARGETS IN TIMES OF WAR!

HEY DAD! IT SAYS HERE IN THE CONGRESSIONAL RECORD THAT AEROSPACE ENGINEER BILL BRYAN TESTIFIED THAT RASMUSSEN'S ANALYTICAL METHODS HAD BEEN COMPLETELY DISCARDED BY THE AEROSPACE INDUSTRY AS "UNRELIABLE."

THAT'S HORROR PROPAGANDA, SON!

MOMMY, IS THE AMERICAN PHYSICAL SOCIETY A BUNCH OF WILD-EYED RADICAL HIPPIE COMMIE FREAKS?

NO, DEAR, THEY ARE A PROFESSIONAL ORGANIZATION OF AMERICAN PHYSICISTS.

4% INSURANCE? 4%?!

CR

NOW, REGARDING RASMUSSEN'S FAULTY ASSUMPTIONS CONCERNING INCREASED RISKS FROM OLD, DETERIORATING NUKES LIKE ZION AND DRESDEN LOCATED IN POPULOUS AREAS...

HOLD IT! THIS WASN'T IN THE SCRIPT I GOT! I'M SUPPOSED TO TALK ABOUT HOW BAD COAL IS!

HEY, MOM? HOW DO I MAKE A RASMUSSEN REPORT?

WELL, YOU MAKE A LIST OF EVERYTHING YOU CAN THINK OF THAT CAN GO WRONG, THEN A LIST OF EVERYTHING YOU CAN'T THINK OF, THEN YOU THROW AWAY THE SECOND LIST AND ASSIGN NEGLIGIBLE PROBABILITIES TO THE FIRST LIST!

ALL I SAID WAS THAT 2 OUT OF THE 10 MOST UNWANTED NUKES ARE IN ILLINOIS!

Nuclear power is the safest way to generate electricity; but for the foreseeable future we must also have the second-safest and the third-safest. At this point, we're not even sure that enough coal can be made available for its safest uses because of federal and state legislation and regulation.

ACCORDING TO THE NATIONAL ACADEMY OF SCIENCES' NEW ENERGY STUDY, RECOVERABLE COAL RESERVES IN THE U.S. CONTAIN 20 TIMES AS MUCH ENERGY AS DO URANIUM RESERVES. IT IS URANIUM, NOT COAL, THAT IS IN SHORT SUPPLY! SOLAR, NOT BREEDERS, IS THE BEST RESPONSE TO URANIUM SCARCITY!

MOMMY, WHY DOES PETR THINK SUNLIGHT IS MORE DANGEROUS THAN PLUTONIUM?

SOLAR ENERGY IS THE MOST DANGEROUS OF ALL, BECAUSE IT ALLOWS FOLKS TO PROVIDE FOR THEMSELVES INSTEAD OF PROVIDING PROFITS FOR MEGABUSINESS MONOPOLIES!

DID YOU GET A HOLD OF YOUR INSURANCE AGENT?

YEAH! HE'LL BE RIGHT OVER!

Isn't waste disposal the biggest stumbling block to nuclear power?

No. It's one reason why nuclear power is preferable. If all the U.S. power capacity were nuclear, the total amount of nuclear waste per person per year would be the size of one bouillon cube. An all-nuclear power system for the U.S. would require roughly four hundred nuclear plants. The wastes from all 400 plants for a year could be stored in an underground area of less than one-sixth square mile.

IF THE CLINTON NUKE GETS BUILT, IT WILL GENERATE ONE TRUCKLOAD A WEEK OF HIGH-LEVEL RADIOACTIVE WASTES THAT WILL PROBABLY PASS THROUGH BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS! IF A CASK RUPTURE OCCURS THERE, 700 MAY DIE OF CANCER OVER THE NEXT 25 YEARS!

WAIT A MINUTE! NOBODY TOLD ME THIS INVOLVED RADIOACTIVITY!

OH, DON'T WORRY! IT'S SMALL IN SIZE!

DOES THAT MAN HAVE A GUN?!

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!

Do we place a burden on our descendants by leaving buried nuclear wastes for them to guard?

DOES IT MATTER? WHAT HAVE THEY EVER DONE FOR US?

MUNCH SLURP

KEEPING WATCH ON THE WASTES ACCUMULATED OVER 1,000 YEARS OF ALL-NUCLEAR ELECTRIC POWER IN THE U.S. WOULD PROVIDE A JOB FOR ONLY ONE PERSON AT A TIME. COMPARE THAT WITH THE BURDEN WE WILL LEAVE BEHIND IF WE CONSUME ALL THE COAL, OIL AND GAS. THIS WILL DEPRIVE OUR DESCENDANTS NOT ONLY OF FUELS, BUT ALSO OF FEEDSTOCKS FOR MAKING PLASTICS, ORGANIC CHEMICALS, PHARMACEUTICALS AND OTHER USEFUL PRODUCTS. THIS BURDEN IS INFINITELY HEAVIER THAN ANY CONCEIVABLE BURDEN RESULTING FROM THE APPROPRIATE BURIAL OF NUCLEAR WASTES.

COMPARE THAT WITH GOING SOLAR AND LEAVING NO BURDEN!

ONE JOB?! YEAH - NUCLEAR IS LIKE THAT! IT PRODUCES ONLY 25%-50% AS MANY JOBS PER DOLLAR AS DOES SOLAR OR CONSERVATION!

HE'S EATING IT!

I TOLD YOU HE WAS A LOONY!

WELL, FOLKS, THAT'S ROUND TWO! FINAL SCORE: IMPERIAL GROWTH-MONGER PLUTONIUM PUSHERS: 54, RADICAL FRINGE SOLAR MANIAC COMMIE ENERGY FREAKS: 0, PLUTONIUM WASTE BURGERS: 1! SEE YOU ALL NEXT MONTH FOR ROUND THREE!

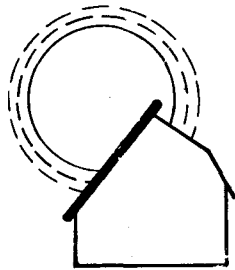
ALWAYS STAY UPWIND OF ANYTHING NUCLEAR, BOYS!

I'M NOT COVERED! I'M NOT COVERED! RUN!

Ring in Clinton to Wring Out the Nukes!

The Sun Spot

by B.C.
P.O. Box 463
Bloomington, Ill. 61701



On Saturday, Nov. 19, the Champaign-Urbana chapter of the Prairie Alliance gathered signatures in support of an ordinance that would ban the transport of radioactive nuclear wastes through Urbana. Twenty-five petitioners gathered 800 signatures in five hours. (An average of one signature per petitioner every ten minutes. Not bad.)

On Oct. 24, the Bloomington-Normal chapter of the Prairie Alliance targeted the Bloomington City Council for a petition drive. The council will be asked to ban the transport through Bloomington of radioactive nuclear wastes and radioactive nuclear fuel bundles to or from the two nuclear power plants under construction 30 miles south of Bloomington in Clinton. Every year the plant is expected to generate 137,000 pounds of high-level radioactive wastes (spent fuel) and 262,000 gallons of low-level radioactive wastes. Included in the high-level waste will be 1100 pounds of PLUTONIUM. One-millionth of a gram of Plutonium has caused cancer in test animals.

The most likely route for this waste is from Clinton to Morris, or Sheffield, Ill., along the Illinois Central-Gulf Railroad that cuts through Bloomington nine blocks east of Main Street. My family and I live within a block of that line. How far away are you, and do you think it will make a difference when it matters?

On Nov. 7, the B-N chapter met to decide upon a specific strategy and schedule for its petition drive to ban the transport.

Contact Mark Chaddon at 662-5716 for details on how you can convert your concern into action. (Apathy is fine for people who don't mind having their children irradiated.)

On Oct. 30, the Champaign-Urbana chapter of the P. A. held a community teach-in on the nuclear power issue. Over 100 people came to see mime, hear music, watch films, and participate in discussions about nuclear power. The Nuclear Engineering Department of the U of I sent some big fish to forcefeed technical arguments to unsuspecting lay people. I encountered one. It was like trying to convince a deep-sea fish that dry land exists. He won't believe it until he's flopping on the beach after the tide has run out.

Energy Calendar

The Bloomington-Normal Chapter of the Prairie Alliance meets every other Monday at 7 p.m. at the Newman Center, 501 S. Main, Normal. We are just plain folks like you. Come!

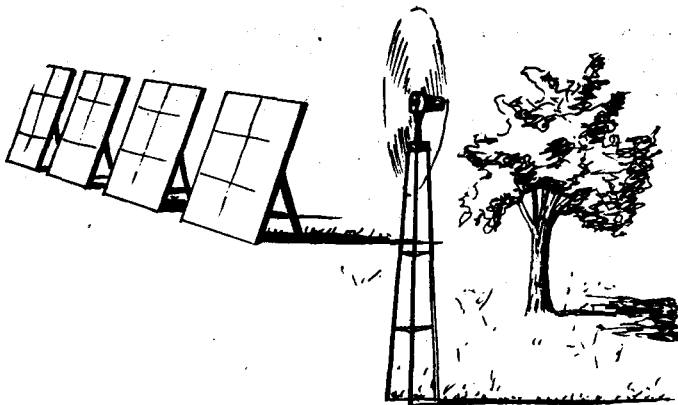
Nov. 7-12, WCIA, Channel 3, Champaign, 10 p.m. News. A series on solar energy and its alternatives, mainly nuclear. Interviews with ISU solar authority Ed Francis, Bloomington solar architect Ted Meyer, Clintonuke officials, and good ol' BC. Debbie Johnson, moderator.

Nov. 8, 7 p.m. Champaign-Urbana chapter of Prairie Alliance Meeting at the Unitarian Universalist Church, 309 W. Green St., Urbana.

"Defense in Depth" is a phrase the nuclear industry uses to describe their many-sided but often poorly thought out plans to fend off for as long as possible the big disaster which, when it occurs, will wipe out what remains of the

nuclear industry. We opponents of nuclear energy need our own defense in depth that is well thought out, so the big disaster won't wipe us out, too. The elements of it seem to be shaping up as follows:

1. Get city councils in every major city or town around Clinton to ban the transport of nuclear fuels and radioactive wastes.
2. If we can't "ring in Clinton to wring out the nukes," we should at least ban the transport of rad wastes through Bloomington for self-defense and general consciousness-raising.
3. Develop a defensible and well-documented non-nuclear plan for using the \$1 billion-plus that hasn't yet been spent on the Clintonukes in such a way that more energy is saved or produced for less money, more people are employed longer, and the energy produced is safer, cleaner, and sustainable. This is clearly possible.



4. Work with the Illinois Commerce Commission until it allows Illinois Power to spend its remaining money more responsibly at comparable rates of return.

5. Start a public pressure campaign to encourage Illinois Power Company (IPC) to reallocate its remaining money. Example: set up a legal escrow fund into which rate payees may pay their electric bills until IPC decides to replace the Clintonukes by more socially responsible sources of energy, or buys insurance for Clinton.

6. If we fail on points 1-5, we must plan to deal with possible radioactive contamination of

large areas of Illinois. Choices: flee, fight, or cross that bridge when the time comes. Ask your local officials about evacuation plans.



Workbook/cpf

Significant progress on points 1 and 2 has been made, but we need your help with petitions. A meeting, in Urbana Nov. 5 will begin with point 3. Points 4 and 5 have not yet been started.

THOUGHT FOR THE MONTH: If wars were fought with sunbeams, we would have had solar energy years ago.

More on where i'm coming from--

There's a difference between being biased and having made a judgment after considering the facts. After completing a doctorate in energy computer simulation modeling and having spent two years with the Committee on Nuclear and Alternative Energy Systems of the National Academy of Sciences in Washington, D.C., it is my judgment that nuclear power is an abomination. The Clinton plant is a serious threat to my home and to my loved ones who live here in Bloomington. I purposely gave up several prestigious, high-paying jobs elsewhere in order to return to Bloomington where I was raised. I intend to do all I can to defend my home against the spread of nuclear poisons. It is not yet too late, Bloomington is your home too. Please join me at the next Prairie Alliance meeting.

ATTENTION CUSTOMERS OF Ill. Power Co. or NI Gas

ILLINOIS PUBLIC ACTION COUNCIL AND COMMUNITY FOR SOCIAL ACTION want to end the unfair business practices of IPC and NI Gas. We are collecting information for hearings to be conducted 11/29 by the Illinois Commerce Commission (ICC) which could result in important changes in customer service regulations for gas and electricity customers.

IF YOU HAVE HAD A PROBLEM WITH:

SECURITY DEPOSITS
LATE CHARGES
INCORRECT BILLS

SHUT OFF OF GAS OR ELECTRICITY
RUDE TREATMENT BY UTILITY COMPANY OR ICC
ESTIMATED BILLING OR BUDGET ACCOUNTS

CALL 452-3441

OR WRITE:
Illinois Public Action Council
207 S. Locust
Champaign, Ill. 61801

Cop Sides With Wife-beaters

In an article about wife-beating, printed in the Sunday, Oct. 30, Daily Pantagraph, a Normal police officer (whose name was withheld) was quoted as saying, "I look at it from the husband's point of view. He works and he's had a hard day. Maybe she's been picking at him and he hauls off and hits her. Whose fault is it? How much can one person take?"

This statement disturbed many people, causing them to question attitudes about wife-beating of our local "peacemakers." It also prompted a visit by the Post-Amerikan to Normal Police Chief McGuire.

Chief McGuire told me that he had received many calls about the statement and had talked with the officer in question (whose name was still withheld). The chief explained that the officer had made the comment unaware that he was speaking to a

reporter, believing that the person interviewing him was doing a study.

McGuire also stated that the officer said in his statement to the Pantagraph that he was only relating the common explanation wife-beaters give to police and that it is not necessarily his viewpoint on the issue. Well, Mr. Officer, you should be more careful in choosing your words! I think some folks are going to have a hard time swallowing your excuse for such a sexist and violent statement.

When asked how a battered woman is dealt with when she comes to the station, Chief McGuire replied that first police try to comfort the woman and make her feel she is no longer in danger. Sometimes the police have another woman (usually a secretary--there are no women on the force) come and console the victim, in an effort to settle

her down enough to get an accurate account of what has happened.

I asked if McGuire felt the screening process would scare a person out of pressing charges. (Under the current misdemeanor screening policy, people can't sign charges at the police station against someone else unless there is an immediate danger to someone's life, limb, or property. See P-A Vol. vi, no.7, page 12.). The chief didn't feel this was true at all.

McGuire admitted there were a lot of things wrong with the screening process, which requires people to "cool off" for 3-10 days before signing charges, but he feels it is needed for weeding out the less serious complaints. (Many people don't follow through with procedures once they've filed a complaint.) The chief agreed that there is a lot of unreported wife-beating. McGuire feels the reason for this is that women feel embarrassment about reporting batterings and would rather work problems out at home. He also said that most people want the rest of the world to think they're happy and their lives are going just fine.

-Gertie

Page 19.



Yah- Ta- Hey Authentic Indian Jewelry Mexican Imports

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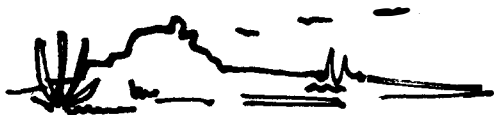
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 low prices

Council hands profits to Bloomington Fed

Bloomington council members have decided to use the city's power to issue tax-free bonds in a way that will provide Bloomington Federal Savings and Loan Assn. with an extra profit of about \$1.4 million.

By approving the slick \$6.6 million financing deal, the council also provided the future residents of the Westminster retirement village with about \$25 a month lower rents. But that wasn't really an issue in the council's decision.

Nor was the extra profit for Bloomington Fed debated. It was mentioned only in passing in a memo from City Manager William Vail to council members.

The only debate in the council was over whether the deal might hurt the city's credit rating if the owner of Westminster Village, Presbyterian Housing Program Inc., went broke. Presbyterian, not the city, must pay back the bonds.

No matter what the city council did, the retirement village was going to be built, and Bloomington Federal was going to loan Presbyterian Housing the money to build it.

If the city hadn't issued the bonds, Bloomington Federal would have made about \$6 million in profit on the 25-year loan, and the federal government would have got about \$4 million in taxes.

Now Bloomington Fed will get a \$7.4 million profit, and the residents of Westminster Village will pay about \$2.5 million less in rent over the next 25 years. But the government will get nothing.

In effect, that means \$4 million in tax money will be divided between Bloomington Federal and the future residents of Westminster.

(In last month's Post, we said Bloomington Fed might get as much as \$3 million in extra profits because we thought the loan would be for 40 years, which would have meant more interest.)

We see nothing wrong with people getting lower rents. Everybody should get lower rents.

But why should Bloomington Federal also benefit? Just what is it doing that makes it deserve an extra \$1.4 million in profits?

How to get the grease

If you want to read about someone who tried to get their files, check out the story at right.

If you'd like to find out what the FBI or CIA has on you, here's the proper form for your request letter:

Agency name
Their address

Your address
Date

Dear

I hereby request personal access to a copy of any document or report which mentions my name in your files, under 5 U.S.C. 552 et seq., The Freedom of Information Act.

If you agree to this request in whole or in part, please inform me of the search fees and the reproduction fees in advance of fulfilling the request (or please supply me with the information if the search and copy fees do not exceed a total of \$).

If any part of this request is denied, please inform me of your appeal procedures. I will consider my request denied if I have no communication from you within 10 working days of receipt of this letter.

Please be put on notice that I consider this information clearly releasable under the Freedom of Information Act.

Thank you for your attention.

(signature)

If they write back withholding documents, here's the proper form for your appeal letter:

Head of Government department, commission, or agency

Return address
Date

Dear

On (date), I sent a letter requesting access to copies of any document or report which mentions my name in your files, under 5 U.S.C. 552, The Freedom of Information Act.

On (date), I received a letter from (name, title, address) denying my request.

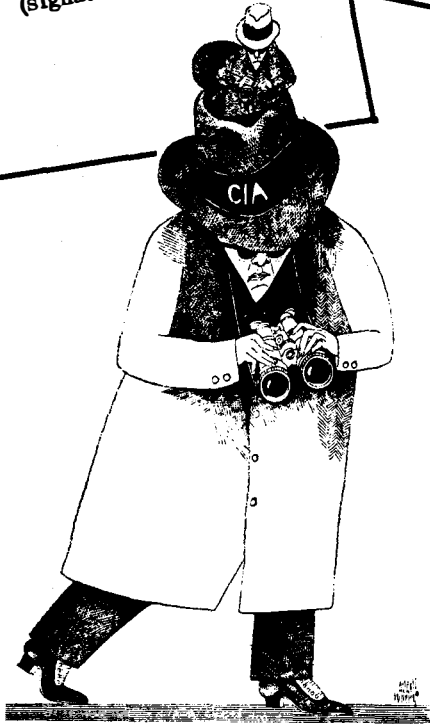
I hereby appeal that denial and if I do not hear from you within 20 working days, I will consider my appeal denied.

I consider the information requested clearly releasable under the Freedom of Information Act and I hereby inform you that I would consider your denial to be clearly arbitrary and capricious as defined by the Act.

Enclosed please find a copy of my original request and the response.

Thank you for your attention.

Sincerely,
(signature)



If your appeal is denied, you can take the agency to court, and the agency must prove why the records should be withheld.

However, even the ACLU's pamphlet on "How to Use the FOIA" admits, "If an agency is reluctant to release information you feel you are entitled to, you will almost certainly find the government bureaucracy too complex to fight alone. See a lawyer."

So if you don't have the money to hire a lawyer, all you can do is become cynical and embittered, lose faith in The System, and go home and sulk.

—Phoebe Caulfield

P.S. Or you can write a militant article for the Post-Amerikan, for all the good it'll do ya.

THE HOB NOB

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Sunday Nov. 13

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5 piece country rock band
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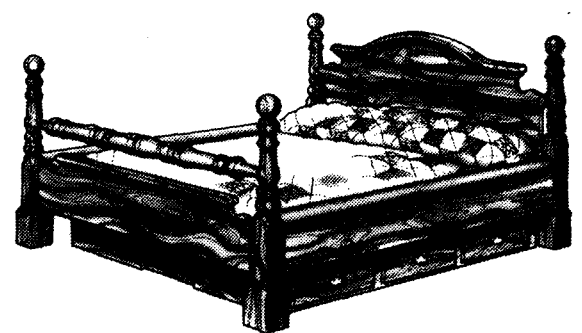
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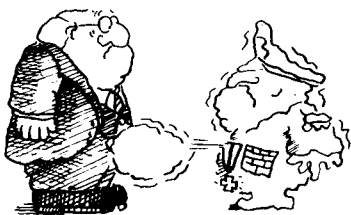


[j][1][k][1] to you, too, CIA!

Have you ever tried to get a bagel in Nebraska? That's what it's like trying to find out what the FBI and CIA have on you: it's possible, but it takes a long time and unreasonable effort, and the result is not likely to be satisfactory--it's likely to be overprocessed, sanitized version of what you really wanted in the first place.

Now, the big difference between bakeries in Nebraska and agencies in Washington is that there's no law saying that the state of Nebraska should provide you with kinky kinds of bread, but there is a law that says the CIA and FBI should serve up the grease they have on you, at your request. It's called the Freedom of Information Act (FOIA); it started in 1967 and was broadened in 1975 (altho Ford tried to veto the broadening in 1974); it's the tool all those journalists used to find out all those fishy things about those agencies in the past couple years.

Fishy things like: the CIA, which was never supposed to spy on people within the U.S., probably had 5 years' worth of tapes of you and your Aunt Sally's phone conversations because one time in 1969 they caught you



using the words "underground" and "weather" in the same sentence when you were talking about how your spring trip to Mammoth Caves got rained out.

When everyone found out how amusing and informative it could be to request files from the FBI and CIA under the FOIA, it became quite the thing to do. Underground papers and the American Civil Liberties Union published instructions for writing to the agencies requesting their files that mention your name.

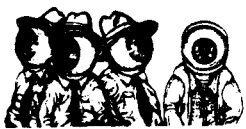
In fall of 1975, Post-Amerikan reporter Mark Silverstein followed these instructions, asking the CIA and FBI for documents about him or mentioning him.

On Nov. 12, 1976, the FBI sent Silverstein a heavily-edited document about a March 8, 1973 rally to show solidarity with American Indians at Wounded Knee, South Dakota, at Illinois State University. The report named Silverstein as attending the rally (which he did) and specifically named four other people there as "formerly active or associated with revolutionary groups on ISU campus."

The names of those four other people and the names of the FBI informers who attended the rally were blanked out of the document. So were some entire sentences and parts of sentences, making the thing read rather strangely.

It's interesting to find out that the FBI was so uptight about public response to their attack on Wounded Knee that they'd pay attention to a 75-person, 30-minute rally in Normal. It's also scary--there were lots of protests and rallies here between 1968 and 1974. Was there an FBI informer at all of them scribbling names?

My favorite part of the Wounded Knee rally document is the last sentence, which says that "no incident occurred."



Now, "incident" used to mean something that happened--and something did happen at the rally, of course. What the FBI meant was that "nothing that we should get really nervous about occurred." Such mindless redefinitions of words like "incident" always tickle me.

Silverstein's first letter back from the CIA requested a notarized statement of identification before they would look anything up. (Both agencies requested such statements, so you might as well have your first letter notarized, to save time.) Anyway, this CIA letter gave Silverstein his first taste of CIA writing style, exemplified by phrasing like, "established requirements and procedures for access by individuals for information pertaining to them." All the letters were worded like that --luckily Silverstein was born in Philadelphia.

In the summer of 1976, the CIA admitted that it had found one document pertaining to Silverstein, but they refused to release it because of--get ready--exemption provisions (j)(1) and (k)(1). Oh, of course! Why didn't we think of that?

Exemption (j)(1) boils down to they don't want to release the document because if they did it would reveal intelligence sources and methods (like how they placed informers or something) Exemption (k)(1) boils down to they don't want to release the document because it's "secret in the interest of national defense or foreign policy." Which, like Nixon's pleas of "national security," boils down to they don't want to release the document because they don't want to.

Silverstein appealed the CIA decision to withhold this fascinating document, and the CIA acknowledged his appeal in August 1976. Thirteen months later, he got the results of his appeal.

Within thirteen months, the men who decide what little country to bomb next had managed to get Silverstein's street address wrong. (The mail carrier delivered it correctly anyway.)

The misaddressed letter said that "the document, a report on the riots in



Chicago during the 1969 Democratic Convention, must continue to be denied." Isn't it comforting to know that the folks who can push the button can't get the year of that momentous Democratic convention straight? (And what about the fact that elections occur every 4 years. Don't they know that?) Oh well, a year gained here, an address lost there, an A-bomb set off somewhere else. Everybody's human, eh?

The letter also reassured Silverstein that "the document merely lists a Mark D. Silverstein of Bloomington, Illinois, as being a student associated with the Students for a Democratic Society." Silverstein points out that at the time of the 1968 Democratic convention (which he did not go to), he was not a student and did not know anyone in Students for a Democratic Society. But he did have long hair, which could persuade even the cleverest CIA spy that he was a student SDSer.

So much for the Central Intelligence Agency.

It seems that what we need here is a drastic redefinition of "intelligence."

--Phoebe Caulfield

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"This is a recording ..."

It's 6:15 a.m. You want to know where to catch the Eureka special so you can get to work on time. You see the sign advertising bus route information on the side of the shelter you're waiting in so you find a pay phone and dial the number. What do you get?

"THE BLOOMINGTON BUS OFFICE IS NOW CLOSED. PLEASE CALL BETWEEN 8 A.M. AND 12 NOON AND 1 P.M. AND 5 P.M."

This is the response bus riders will receive before 8 a.m. or after 5 p.m. if they try to find out where to catch a specific bus or how late the buses run. Unfortunately, not all bus riders use the bus only during office hours.

But, the recording has spoken!

AMA Opposes Nutrition

The American Medical Association has scathingly denounced a nutrition report recently prepared by the Senate Select Committee on Nutrition and Human Needs which suggests that we should eat less sugar and fats.

The AMA said these goals should not be adopted because there is no proof that diet is related to disease, adding that changing Americans' eating habits might lead to what the AMA calls "economic dislocation."

The Senate report was also denounced by sugar companies and the National Dairy Council, but was enthusiastically supported by medical journals in Europe. (ZNS)

Rubber Decoy

Former CIA agent David A. Phillips, in his book *The Night Watch*, claims that a fellow agent once approached him with a bizarre proposal, called "Operation Penis Envy," designed to cause Soviet males to doubt their "manhood."

Phillips says that this operation called for the CIA to manufacture millions of oversized rubber male contraceptives-- each at least several feet long-- to be dropped over the Soviet Union. "Made in U.S.A.-- medium size" was to be printed on each condom.

Phillips quotes the CIA memo on this operation as predicting: "The Soviets will never recover. Russian morale will plummet."

--Lancaster Independent Press

Anti-Riot Oath

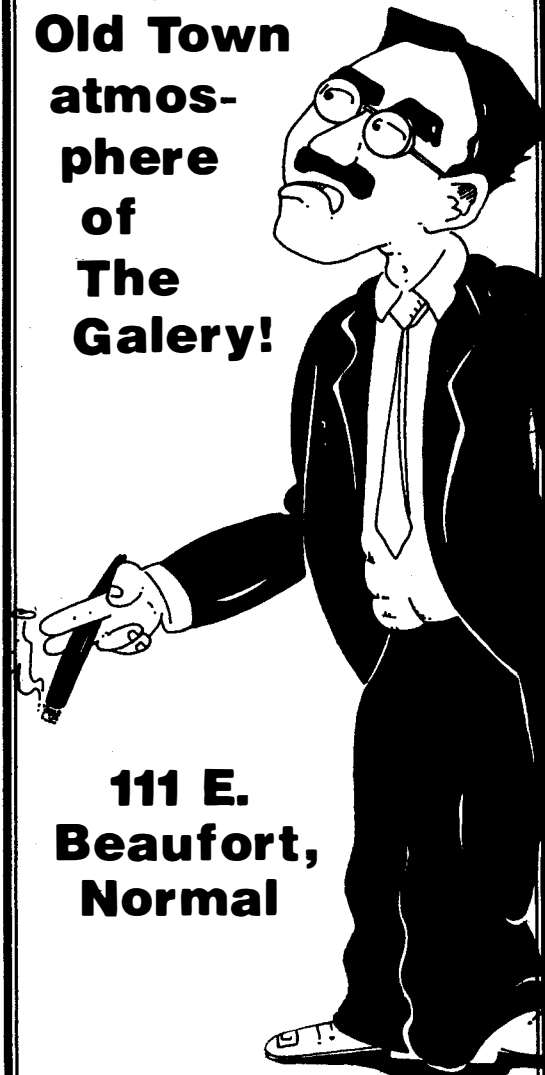
First it was the "loyalty oath." Now students at nine university college campuses in California and elsewhere in the U.S. are being asked to sign what are called "anti-riot" oaths.

Students receiving Federal Aid under under several programs are being asked to state in writing--on a pink form-- that they have never been in campus "disruptions".

According to the Financial Aid Office at the Berkeley Campus, "directly participating and extremely aggressive behavior at a campus demonstration would probably be ruled as being involved in campus demonstrations as defined in the Federal rule."

--Zodiac News Service

Enjoy the 1960's Old Town atmosphere of The Galery!



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Entertainment Nitely

GALLERY I

Wed., Nov. 9 -- Jill Watson
Thur., Nov. 10 -- Patty Bartlett
Fri., Nov. 11 -- Suzy Bogguss
Sat., Nov. 12 -- Steve Simms
Sun., Nov. 13 -- Willy Berry
Mon., Nov. 14 -- Mark Boon
Tues., Nov. 15 -- Jeff Lovell
Wed., Nov. 16 -- Tom Wahl
Thur., Nov. 17 -- Kevin Sterns
Fri., Nov. 18 -- Jim Vasilou
Sat., Nov. 19 -- Avery & Batson
Sun., Nov. 20 -- CLOSE
Mon., Nov. 21 -- Mark Boon
Tues., Nov. 22 -- Jeff Lovell
Wed., Nov. 23 -- Shawn Cullinane
Thur., Nov. 24 -- HAPPY THANKSGIVING

GALLERY II

Wed. Nov. 9--Chuck Schwarz
Thur. Nov. 10--Jim Vasilou
Fri. Nov. 11--Flatland Flyers
Sat. Nov. 12--Flatland Flyers
Sun. Nov. 13--JAYDE
Mon. Nov. 14--Shawn Cullinane
Tues. Nov. 15--Jill Watson
Wed. Nov. 16--Little Grass
Thurs. Nov. 17--John Briggs
Fri. Nov. 18--Suzy Bogguss
Sat. Nov. 19--Chuck Schwarz
Sun. Nov. 20--Bluegrass Crackerjack
Mon. Nov. 21--Jeff Ichihashi Jazz Band
Tues. Nov. 22-- " " "
Wed. Nov. 23--Kevin Sterns
Thur. Nov. 24--HAPPY THANKSGIVING

GOOD NUMBERS

If you would like your service or organization's number listed, call the Post-Amerikan at 828-7232.

Alcoholics Anonymous 828-5049
American Civil Liberties Union 452-4831
Community for Social Action 452-4867
Dept. of Children and Family Serv. 829-5326
Dept. of Health, Ed. & Welfare (Social Security Admin.) 829-9436
Dept. of Mental Health 828-4311
Gay Action/Awareness Union (community) 828-6935
Ill. Lawyer Referral Service 800-252-8916 (toll free)
Kaleidoscope 828-7346
Lighthouse 828-1371
McLean County Health Dept. 829-3363
McLean County Mental Health Center 827-5351
Men's Rap Group 828-6935
National Health Care Services (Abortion Assistance: Peoria) 691-9073
Occupational Development Center 828-7324
Operation Recycle (after 5:30 p.m.) 452-8530
PATH (Personal Assistance Telephone Help: also # for Parents Anonymous) 452-4422
Planned Parenthood 827-8025
Post-Amerikan 828-7232
Project OZ 827-0377
Public Aid 829-7057
Rape Crisis Line (through PATH) 452-4422
Small Changes Alternative Bookstore 829-6223
Sunnyside Neigh. Center 827-5428
Unemployment Compensation/Employment Office 827-6237
United Farmworkers Support Group--452-5046

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letters

Psychiatric Inmate Shows "Rage Symptoms"

Dear Post,
I am responding to your article on "John", the psychiatric patient, which appeared in your September issue.

For the last nine months I have been deprived of my freedom through no crime of my own. First I was sent to Tinley Park for 6 days, signing out against medical advice. After 2 days of freedom, I was captured by the police and driven in a paddy wagon to Chicago's Reed Hospital. After roughly three weeks there, I was transferred to Tinley Park once more, where I languished for roughly 6 weeks until being transferred as a "voluntary patient" to Michael Reese Hospital, where I have stayed for the last seven months.

My original diagnosis was "paranoid schizophrenic with rage symptoms and diagnosis delusions of working with people on the atom bomb." A "lack of concern about money" was another was another symptom of my "sickness". All this because I mentioned a friendship with a certain astrophysicist at the University of Illinois (John Kneetrowler) who is quite opposed to working on a government grant for an improved hydrogen bomb.

When I was released from Tinley Park the first time, I was ordered to take a mild tranquilizer called Mellaril. I refused to take these, on the grounds that I was not a paranoid schizophrenic.

This refusal proved to be my downfall.

At Chicago Reed, I was subjected to a commitment trial. This I lost solely on the grounds of poverty--and refusing my "medication". When I asked the judge if it was true that I was being committed for being poor, he answered "yes". My response was that this action seemed to be coincidental with Marxist thought. When I said this, the court officer said very plainly, "he's crazy".

But the real funny part was that the psychiatrist had said I did not belong in a hospital at all, and was well enough to go home. He said in court that I was manicky, but euphoric rather than paranoid. But looking back, I have plenty of "rage symptoms" after being committed for being too poor, penniless in fact. To make a long story short, I signed a "voluntary" paper on "my own free will" and thought I would stay another couple of days at Chicago Reed. Which isn't really a bad place if you don't mind nurses threatening to beat the crap out of you or aides threatening to jam a hot poker up your ass, as happened to me. Or, for that matter, being strapped down by a bunch of cops and shot up with Thorazine, getting your only pants ripped in the process, for eating your dinner in the television room!

But luck was not with me. I got sent right back to Tinley Park. Now Tinley Park is like World War III. There are patients masturbating in the halls there. Why not? The only other thing to do, besides killing off each other in fights over chairs (more people than chairs), is to watch the Mickey Mouse show all day or to lie on the floor as I did.

Once I was submitted to utter hell when I was strapped down and given a huge dose of Haldol, for complaining about my vision blurring. I am extremely allergic to Haldol, which is an extremely powerful drug, used for treating cases of "demonic possession", among other things. The side effects can be just as frightening (to the patient, at least) as "possession." I was wracked by these side effects until I lost count of the hours before they gave me the antidote, cogentin.

Once I was forced to pull down my pants before a woman cop, who served no purpose (there were two other cops present) but humiliation. The male nurse said "I don't give a crap what you think." The cop said "I think Hitler had a lot of good ideas." To add to the humiliation of all this, I was there "voluntarily."

Well, now I am in Michael Reese, one of the best institutions in the world, and coming along fine, thank you. I can leave any time I feel like it, if I feel like job hunting for the rest of my life. Whereas for the majority of my time in Tinley Park I didn't even know who my doctor was, I now see one half an hour each weekday. I am provided with three square meals a day, a private room all the conveniences a hospital can provide; in short everything but my freedom.

I am still dying to get out! Any friends can write to me at:

Patrick McCarthy
Hallucinatory Haven
c/o Michael Reese Hospital
P&P 2959 S. Ellis
Chicago, IL.

School Board Says, Tie Yer Legs Together!

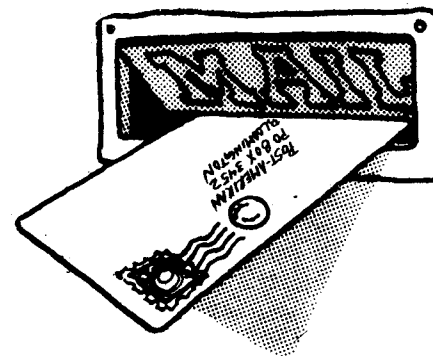
Hi!

You've probably heard about this already, but I thought I'd drop a line. According to a local radio station here (WCOLfm) 5000 school newspapers from George Washington High School in Philadelphia were confiscated recently by the school principal in accordance with the wishes of the local school board. The high school journalists had dared to print an article about birth control.

The case is going to (federal) court sometime this coming week. The students are claiming that their 1st amendment rights have been violated. The school board has admitted that "this may be true" but that certain issues are too sensitive to be included in the school paper.

The board also mentioned that the newspaper article only offered 2 alternatives to teenage pregnancy, birth control or abortion. They felt abstinence should have been included as a 3rd alternative.

Sue (&Walt)



If you feel moved to write us a letter, go right ahead, and we'll probably put it in. If you don't want it published, please say so in the letter.

Praise For Small Changes

Dear Post:

I wish to bring to Post-American readers' attention seven wonderful ladies of the Small Changes Bookstore on Main St. in Bloomington.

Upon reading their ad in the Oct. Post, I ordered some books from them which I couldn't afford. But I explained my story to them, and they sent me the books I asked for free.

The books were The Dialectic of Sex by Shulamith Firestone, Alexandra Kollontai's Sexual Relations and the Class Struggle and Love and the New Morality, and Female and Male by Clarice, Stasz, and Stoll.

I think all men should read these books. They tell the true story behind the women's movement. They changed my whole outlook on it.

The seven ladies are trying to help the Bloomington-Normal area by starting their own bookstore: a bookstore that tells it like it is, where you can go and buy books that will open your eyes to reality, and take you out of dreamland.

If we had more ladies like those at Small Changes, it would be a lot better world to live in.

Again, I wish to thank the seven ladies at the Small Changes Bookstore.

Yours,
Steve Bergeron

DIVINYL MADNESS

115 North St. 454-2521

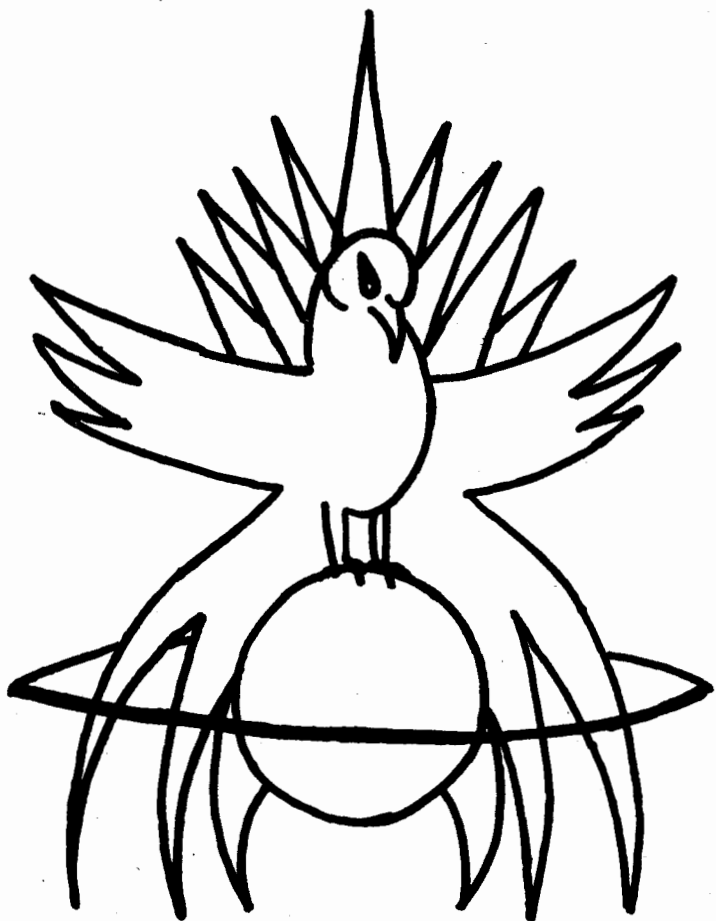
Reg. 6⁹⁸ L.P.'s always 4⁵⁷ or 3 for 12⁹⁵
Reg. 7⁹⁸ L.P.'s always 5¹⁹ or 3 for 15⁰⁰



There's MAGIC in good MUSIC
TRY SOME OF BOTH

Come see our collection!
We have jazz blues
IMPORTS BOOKS SINGLES MAGAZINES CUT-OUTS Soul disco
and lotsa Rock 'n de Roll

WE ALSO HAVE
ADVERTISED SPECIALS ON
SELECTED NEW RELEASES
AND WE CARRY A WIDE
SELECTION OF 8-TRACK TAPES
AND CASSETTES (BLANK)
AND WE CAN SPECIAL ORDER
ANY TAPE OR ALBUM IN PRINT.
WE ALSO HAVE
discwasher-11⁹⁵
(AND discwasher products)



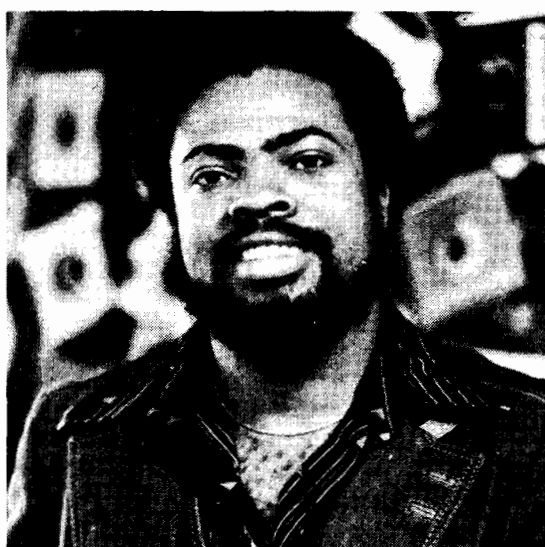
**Someday soon,
you too will be
shopping at
Man-Ding-Go's.**

- Jewelry
- Clothing
- Music
- Paraphernalia

MAN-DING-GO'S



Celeste Hochhalter



**Michael Thomas,
Owner & Manager**



Jan Rimbey Ass't Mgr.



Gail Cocking



Veda Brown

Man-Ding-Go's great Christmas offer!!

Sale ends December 24.

**Bring this coupon in for a fantastic 25% reduction
on our rapidly growing selection of bongs.
A deal you can't refuse!**



MAN-DING-GO'S

'The Store for Body and Soul'

**Monday-Saturday 10-9 312 S. Lee St.
Sunday 12-6 Bloomington**

4 blocks south of Washington Square IGA

828-2114

Billy Joel: The Stranger in Ourselves

People who have been following Billy Joel from his beginning (anybody remember The Hassles?) might be disappointed in his new album "The Stranger." There is only one BILLY JOEL PIANO LICK! on the album, and it's not very long. So if you liked Billy for his music alone this album will not match up to "Piano Man" or "Streetlife Serenade."

The music on this album is mostly catch pop phrases. The opening theme of the title cut is the only example of a well constructed musical phrase (with the exception of the one PIANO LICK!). That theme is repeated at the end, and ties the album together nicely.

"Why should I waste my money on an album that has one good theme and one PIANO LICK!," you ask? Because the piano man has turned poet.

Not that his lyrics haven't been important in the past. It seems that Billy is content to put his music in the background for the moment and have you concentrate on the lyrics. As on all of his albums, Billy is writing about experiences, inviting us to look at ourselves from a suburban point of view (Hicksville, New York). "Turnstiles" (his last) and "The Stranger" brings this out in a concept form, the latter being an extension of the former.

"Turnstiles" was about different lifestyles. Billy talked about

James, his childhood friend going off to college, "living up to expectations," and asks, "James... do you like your life, can you find release, and will you ever change." He told us that we can "only go so far...on caviar and Cabernet," before having to change "our jaded ways." Different lifestyles.



"The Stranger" follows this theme. "Scenes from an Italian Restaurant" tells us about Brenda and Eddie, high school sweethearts who decide to get married, and they eventually divorce. "Then the King and the Queen went back to the green (village green in Hicksville) but you can never go back there again."

But the album really is about "the stranger in yourself," the face "we hide away forever" and only "take them out and show ourselves when everyone has gone." Billy shows us his "stranger" on the back of the lyric sheet. There's a pair of boxing gloves around his neck.

We meet the first "strangers" at the beginning of the album with "Movin' Out (Anthony's Song)." We meet Anthony who is "saving his pennies for someday" so he can move out to Hackensack (a suburb). We also meet Officer O'Leary who moonlights as a bartender so he can buy a cadillac. "And if he can't drive with a broken back, at least he can polish the fenders."

Billy also lambasts the hypocrisy of organized religion on "Only the Good Die Young."

You got a nice white dress and
a party on your confirmation
You got a brand new soul
and a cross of gold

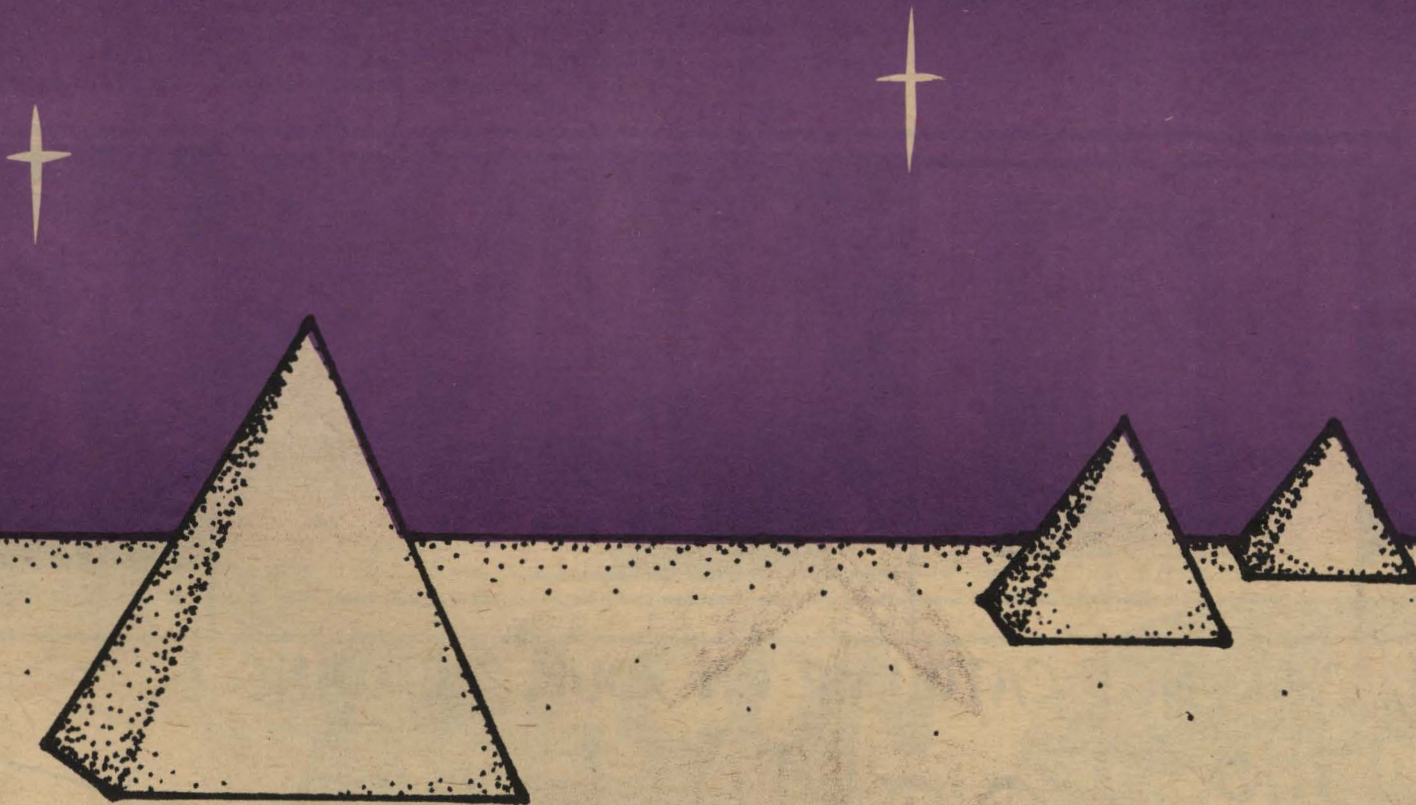
You say your mother told you all
that I could give you was a reputation
She never cared for me
But did she ever say a prayer for me

(Only the Good Die Young, c1977
Joelsongs) (BMI).

Enough said.

Granted, the music on this album might start to grate on your mind after some weeks of listening, but the lyrics are the important aspect and that is why the music takes the back seat on this album. Hopefully, Billy Joel will be able to progress to some higher form of music while keeping his fine suburban lyrics.

--Dyndsdaile



Experience the mysterious power of

PYRAMID ENERGY

Modern experimenters have built pyramid models varying in size from a few inches to a number of feet and have found that their elusive force stimulates Δ deeper meditation Δ constructive thought Δ improved physical health Δ dehydration of meat, vegetables, fruit Δ mellowing of wine and tobacco Δ increased plant growth
... These models are available at

THAT OTHER PLACE, 901 E. ADAMS, PEORIA

FOUR ROSES WHISKY
\$8.98 1/2 GAL
E & J BRANDY
\$8.49 1/2 GAL

BANKAMERICARD and MASTER CHARGE Welcomed

Old Gold

Berger's

Well present signals -

Clean soybeans to harvest with this reliable herbicide program

Here's the reliable program for better, longer-lasting weed control in soybeans. It's a tank mix of Vernam® herbicide with Treflan®.

Vernam controls tough weeds like nutgrass, velvet or buttonweed, seedling johnsongrass, foxtails and many other grass and broadleaf weeds.

The tank mix with Treflan gives you a longer period of weed control than either herbicide alone. All with no residue carryover.

Mix Vernam and Treflan in the soil before planting and control weeds for sure, rain or shine. Always follow label directions carefully. See your Stauffer supplier now. Stauffer Chemical Company, Agricultural Chemical Division, Westport, Connecticut 06880.

* Reg. U.S. Pat. & Tm. Off. © 1974 by Stauffer Chemical Co.

Ellie Zeman thought she couldn't mix a better Bloody Mary until she used Bokma instead of vodka.

Reducing Old Gold Lights.

Light that's not for lights smokers only

Introductory Bonus! Double Value Gift Stars Coupons.

Old Gold Lights

Double Value Gift Stars Coupons

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

Georgia style

The Cadillac Sedan De Ville, as with all Jack, is an optional package features chrome accents, moldings, wheel covers, and color coordinated interior and exterior. The Cadillac Sedan De Ville, as with all Jack, is an optional package features chrome accents, moldings, wheel covers, and color coordinated interior and exterior.

12 mg. "tar," 1.0 mg. nicotine, av. per cigarette by FTC method.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

The Pantagraph is reforming. The Pantagraph is gonna be a friend of all the people.

(This story is a fantasy.)

Now and again, usually about once a month, some poor soul here at the Post-Amerikan gets to write a story about The Daily Pantagraph. Usually, we don't say nice things about Dave Merwin's gold mine, but the smell of change is in the air.

Please don't stop reading yet.

Fantasy writers are allowed a lot of liberty with the truth--sort of like the Pantagraph editorial writers. So, we can say weird things like the Pantagraph is gonna be a friend of the people, and it doesn't mean we've flipped out. Not yet.



The Nasty Old Days

(This part is no fantasy. sigh.)

The year is 1975. The Pantagraph has just refused an ad that says "Need gay or liberal roommate..." The Pantagraph says the ad violates "good taste." Which probably means it doesn't want to "offend" readers by admitting that gay people also live in Pantagraph-land.

Some troublemakers might call this censorship. But the Pantagraph assures us that it has nothing to do with the fact that the Pantagraph (a monopoly which also controls the major radio stations) can edit its ads and news to fit its version of the truth.

The year is 1976. The Pantagraph has just refused to print a letter from a Post worker who wanted to complain about the Pantagraph's policy of printing "For Rent" ads that say "no children." Some trouble-makers probably imagined that the Pantagraph was



Billy Joel-See p. 25



And this bird you'll never
change. --R. Van Zant



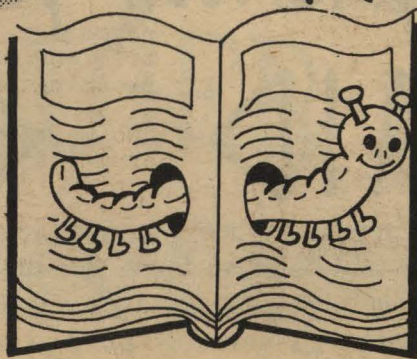
I wanted to write a short memorial for the members of the rock group Lynyrd Skynyrd, who died in the fatal plane crash of Oct. 20, but it would probably get too long and too boring. All I can say is I felt worse about these deaths than I felt about you-know-who's. The "Free Bird" will still fly. --Dyndsdaie



All rock stars die in plane crashes --John Lennon

THIS FALL, WHY NOT CATCH UP ON YOUR READING?

the Book Worm



310½ MAIN ST.
DOWNTOWN BLOOMINGTON

REASONABLE
PRICES FOR
A LOT
OF GOOD
READING

TRADE /
SELL
NEW & USED
PAPERBACKS &
MAGAZINES

NEW HOURS:
11:30-1:30
WED., FRI.
9-1:30
TUES, THUR.
9-6 SAT.
CLOSED
SUN.
MON.

BESTSELLERS
 WESTERNS
 SCIENCE FICTION
 STAR TREK FANZINES
 MYSTERIES
 ADULT BOOKS
 ROMANCE
 GOTHIC

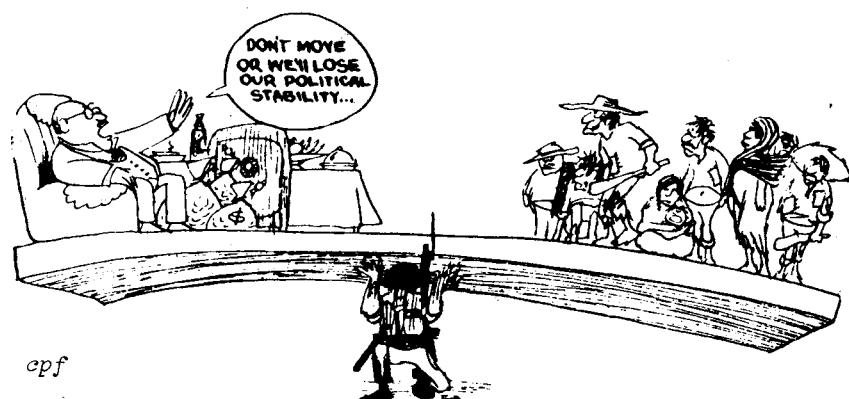
in Fantasy-Land

encouraging landlords to break the law by refusing to rent to families.

A few days later, the Pantagraph accepted a similar letter from a non-Post-worker, but a reference to the Post in this second letter was removed before publication. Which probably means that the Pantagraph didn't want to "offend" its readers by admitting that a competing newspaper like the Post also lives in Pantagraph-land. Too bad it's not State Farm that doesn't exist, say the troublemakers.

The year is 1977 (April). After more than three years of refusing to do so, the Pantagraph has just agreed to stop printing "Help Wanted" ads under the headings of "Male and Female."

Some troublemakers might say the Pantagraph changed its policy (and started listing the ads all together without sex labels) because the Human Relations Commission had decided five days earlier to ask the city council to pass a law against the male/female classifieds. The Pantagraph probably just wanted to stop encouraging bosses to break the law by discriminating in hiring on the basis of sex.



The Here and Now

(The present is a gray area where hardly anybody knows for sure what's going on.)

The year is 1977 (Sept. 14). The Pantagraph has just printed a story about a father who complained to the city council because his 11-year-old son had seen a nude woman on the big drive-in screen while the father was driving with the lad along U.S. 66.

The city council praised the Pantagraph "for not using offensive pictures and words in advertisement of X-rated films," according to the Pantagraph. "The Pantagraph," the Pantagraph continued, "has had a policy of limiting ads for X-rated films since Dec. 9, 1969. The newspaper (the Pantagraph) was among the first in the country to act on suggestive and violent art in advertising."

Some troublemakers might want the Pantagraph to act on other offensively suggestive ads--like those that suggest that people poison themselves with cigarettes, or those that suggest that people don't look right naturally and ought to spend their \$2-an-hour wages on cosmetics and plastic clothes.

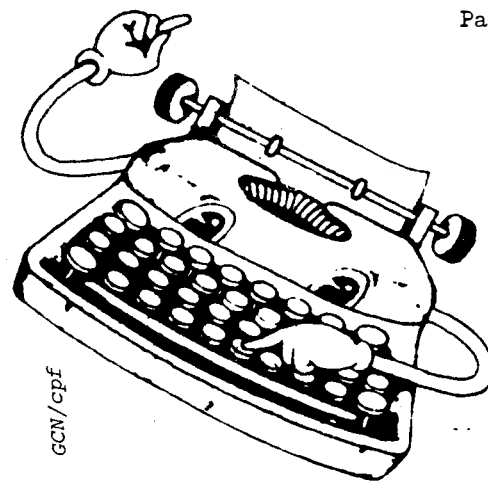
But it's probably more to the point that the Pantagraph has always wanted to protect children--like the lad who saw a nude woman on the movie screen. In a March 1977 editorial the Pantagraph argued that "controlling the use of children in obscenity is clearly possible. The law restricts practices involving minors, from child labor to liquor purchase and consumption." Not even troublemakers would suggest that children don't live in Pantagraph-land.

The Glorious Future



(Everybody knows how the future's gonna be: either very-very bad or very good. We've chosen to be optimistic.)

The year is 1978. The Pantagraph has just stopped



taking ads from utility companies on the grounds that monopolies do not need to advertise. The Pantagraph also notes that public utilities spend everybody's money and therefore should not be allowed to participate in political campaigns like those to promote the use of nuclear power.

This is a drastic change from the Pantagraph's old stand that utilities like telephone companies have a right to compete--against all the other sellers of telephones. Formerly, the Pantagraph argued that people who objected to such advertising could take their complaints to the Illinois Commerce Commission. Now the Pantagraph says that the ICC "appears to be influenced by the power companies."

Pantagraph Advertising Director Woodrow G. Shadid has a heart attack. The troublemakers visit him at Brokaw Hospital.

The year is 1982. The Pantagraph has just decided that democracy will be better served if there are two newspapers in Bloomington-Normal, so it will allow the Post-Amerikan to use its printing equipment. "However much we detest the Post-Amerikan's opinions, free people need good information," a Pantagraph spokesperson says. "The people need to hear all sides of an issue, not just ours."

Pantagraph Editor Harold Liston is banished to police beat. The troublemakers have no comment.

The year is 1984. The Pantagraph has just called for legalization of marijuana since it is far less harmful

physically than alcohol and tobacco. This is a reversal of its 1977 stand that marijuana is a far more dangerous thing than liquor abuse.

The Pantagraph also argues that "undercover police smack of Nazi Germany, and their political spying will certainly destroy what remains of American democracy." To dramatize his paper's new stand, Publisher Merwin lights a joint in the lobby of what he calls "the Law and Injustice Center."

The troublemakers are amazed.



The year is 1985. The Pantagraph has just banned cigarette and alcohol ads from its pages on the grounds that such ads "encourage people to destroy themselves instead of working to build a better future."

Merwin says "our decision to refuse these ads is in the long-standing Pantagraph tradition of taking forceful stands against drugs dangerous to mind and body."

This decision, unlike the one to limit the content of X-rated movie ads, will cost the Pantagraph millions in lost ad revenue. But Merwin stoically says: "What's money next to the good of the whole community?"

The troublemakers applaud.

The year is 1985. The Pantagraph has just proclaimed a campaign against sexism, racism and discrimination of all kinds. "We want to be among the first newspapers in the country to act on offensively suggestive and violent appeals in all advertising," Merwin says.

"There won't be anymore herbicide ads either," Merwin is quoted as saying in a front-page story. "They encourage us to destroy our land through over-production and to pollute our waters. I live at Lake Bloomington, and I know about dead fish."

"No more pictures of half-naked women as come-ons for crummy stuff that nobody needs either. Anyone who puts a picture of a half-naked person on the news pages just to titillate our more puritan readers is going to be fired. And those free pictures of the new cars that we've always pretended were news are right out..."

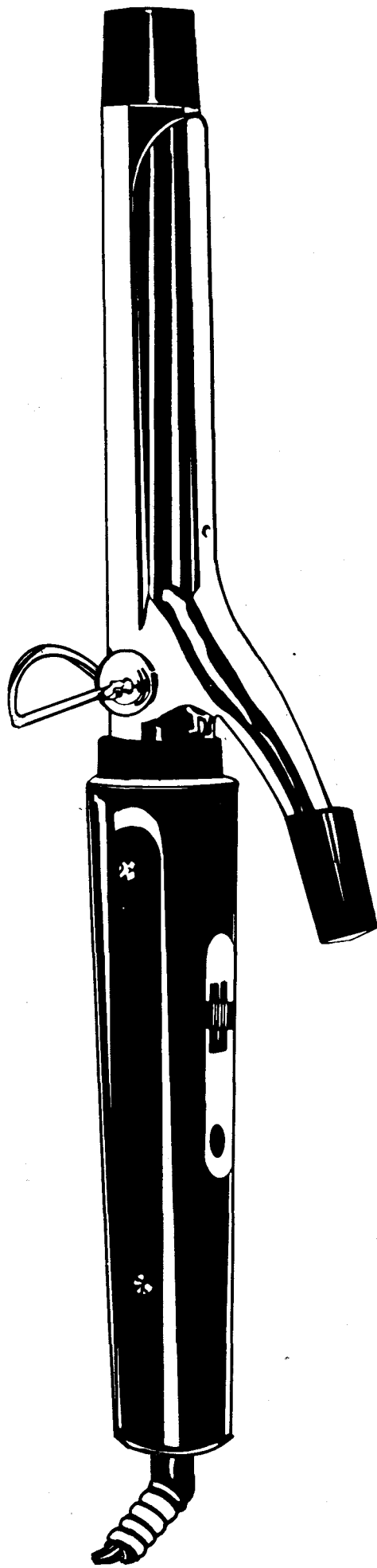
--One of the troublemakers

NEWS

Curling Iron

Reg. \$18

Sale 3/4" - **\$12**
1/2" - **\$13**



707 S. MAIN — NORMAL
OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK

Oops, Sorry

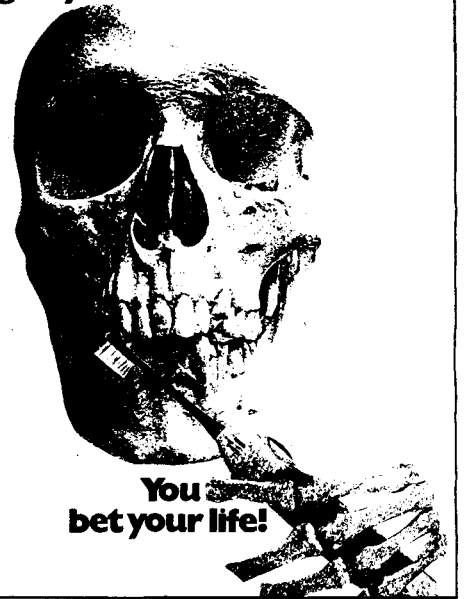
A tractor-trailer carrying 50 steel drums of uranium oxide overturned in Southeastern Colorado in October, spilling at least 15,000 pounds of the radioactive substance.

According to federal officials it was the largest spill of this type ever recorded. The material, known as "yellowcake," is a fine powder used in the processing of nuclear fuel.

Paul B. Smith, the Environmental Protection Agency's Denver radiation expert, said that if the spill had occurred in a major urban area it could have posed a major health hazard. Tiny amounts of yellowcake dust will cause lesions of the kidneys and liver when inhaled.

--Lancaster Independent Press

**Can nuclear power
give you whiter teeth?**



**You
bet your life!**

Pollution Retribution

Judge Robert Merhige, saying he wanted to deliver a warning to every corporation in the country, fined Allied Chemical \$13.2 million-- the maximum fine allowed by law-- for willfully polluting the James River in Virginia with the pesticide Kepone.

"No commercial products are as important as our environment," Merhige said when he announced the sentence.

Play It Again

A reporter who has just returned from Puerto Rico states that there is a big immunization program on the island. Guess what for-- swine flu.

--Lancaster Independent Press

McDonalds Marches On

(ZNS) The magazine Nutrition Action reports that since McDonald's restaurants have nearly saturated American cities, McDonald's is eyeing high schools.

In Benton, Arkansas, John Kosin has already moved his McDonald's inside the Benton High School cafeteria.

Kosin reportedly took a school lunch operation that was attracting only ten percent of the student body and turned it into a profit-making success by removing fruits, vegetables, and other "unpopular" foods and replacing them with McDonald's "food."

BRIEFS

Sawdust Sandwiches

Feeling a little "pulpy" after eating ITT's new high fiber bread Fresh Horizons? Well, don't be concerned... you should.

The bread's advertised 400% more fiber, it turns out, is derived from its third largest ingredient "Alpha, Cel-lulose" or micro crystalline cellulose --a fancy scientific name for pulverized wood pulp.

Canada's Health Ministry has banned the bread; but the FDA has just begun tests to determine if wood pulp is dangerous to our health.

So, until the FDA's study is concluded Fresh Horizon consumers can look at the brighter side. Wood pulp may not be good for the stomach, but it's been proven terrific for the teeth! --Food Monitor

The Right Schools

(CPS) U.S. Treasury Secretary William E. Simon has recommended that corporate gifts go to colleges that are favorable to the free-enterprise system in their teaching policies, the Chronicle of Higher Education has reported.

In a speech given to the New York Chapter of the Public Relations Society of America, Simon, the government's top economic advisor, said that unless business steers gifts to colleges that are helping to maintain the free-enterprise system-- and away from those that are working against it-- "the largesse of the free-enterprise system will continue to finance its own destruction."

Blood Baths

You may have wondered whether there was any point in rubbing the new "protein-rich" shampoos into the dead cells that make up your hair, but did you ever wonder just where this miracle protein comes from? Human blood plasma, in part.

Yup--it seems that plasma is getting cheaper and cheaper, as extraction centers have moved out of skid rows and into college towns, where they supply ready cash to students and hangers-on at the rate of about \$6 a shot. (That's for the right to draw a pint of blood, remove the plasma, and give the rest back.)

The plasma is then broken down by laboratories into products which range from the useful to the useless, but are always profitable. One of the hottest items right now is the protein used in cosmetics. Revlon, in particular, has been using proteins from plasma; it's also recently bought up a plasma processing lab.

--Takeover, Madison, Wis.

Murderer Gets His Just Desserts

Mass murderer and former CIA director William Colby was the victim of Yippie Pieromaniacs Oct. 10, when he was rather abruptly served a chocolate Bavarian and a blueberry cream pie. Colby visited Illinois State University last spring--before political pie throwing headed the media menu--and was greeted with catcalls and protest signs. The Pieromaniacs achieved national coverage of their action, proving that the pie is mightier than the picket.



It's a bear fact,
wake-up
Winter and cold weather
will soon be here

WILDCOUNTRY IS A SHOP DEVOTED TO MEETING THE DEMANDS OF ALL OUTDOOR ENTHUSIASTS. SURE, WE SELL PACKS, SKIS, SLEEPING BAGS, KAYAKS, AND SCUBA GEAR. BUT WE ALSO CARRY GREAT LOOKING CLOTHES FOR ANYONE THAT VENTURES OUTDOORS. AND WE ALL VENTURE OUTDOORS SOONER OR LATER! STOP BY THE SHOP, TRY ON A DOWN JACKET OR VEST AND SAY HELLO TO THE GREAT OUTDOORS.

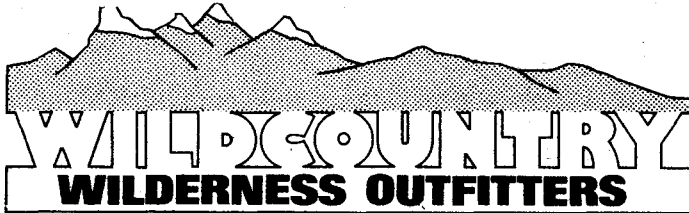
IT'S CLOSER THAN YOU THINK.



Great Coat II \$75

10-8 MON.-FRI.
10-5 SAT.

203 S. Linden,
Normal
452-0222



CUTTING DRJ

103 BROADWAY MALL
NORMAL, ILLINOIS 61761

There's Only One Thing We Know About...

HAIR

THAT'S OUR BUSINESS!

Specializing in Precision Cutting for Women and Men.

FEATURING THE ELECTRONIC SENSOR PERM DEVELOPED
BY TEXAS INSTRUMENTS AND REVLO/REALISTIC

SELECTED THIRMAC & VIDAL SASOON PRODUCTS AT REASONABLE PRICES

FOR APPOINTMENTS PHONE: 452-9812 HOURS 8AM-8PM DAILY 8AM-2PM SAT. CLOSED SUNDAY



Filipino Farmers Being Driven From Their Land

Mindanao, S. Philippines--The grass and bamboo hut leaks as the rain pours. In the corner, a red fireplace glows, lighting the room with warmth. Children mingle, playing beneath adult feet.

A group of farmers gather, the wet wind leaving rice paddies a sea of mud.

Tonight, the land is their concern. The land from which their food comes, the land which provides home and nourishes the family. The land whose ownership means dignity.

The farmers are thankful for rain tonight--not just because it will help the crops--but because no troops will patrol in the mud. The roof might leak, but there is a feeling of security.

Twenty to 30 years ago, these farmers brought their young families to Mindanao, southern Philippines, migrating from overcrowded provinces. Promised free land, they cleared the jungles, building a simple prosperity.

Meanwhile in Manila, the far-removed capital, lawyers and big landowners negotiated. Working with maps and paper, thousands of acres were sold, disregarding the settlers.

The poor farmers, uninformed of the legal process (conducted in a foreign language--English), were unaware their livelihood was being sold from beneath them.

Perhaps 10-20 years passed, until roads and modern communication infiltrated.

Lawyers representing big landowners filed eviction suits. Soon the sheriff appeared, telling the poor farmers they were trespassers.

Confused, the local farmers organized. They hired lawyers. They visited governors and made expensive trips to distant Manila.

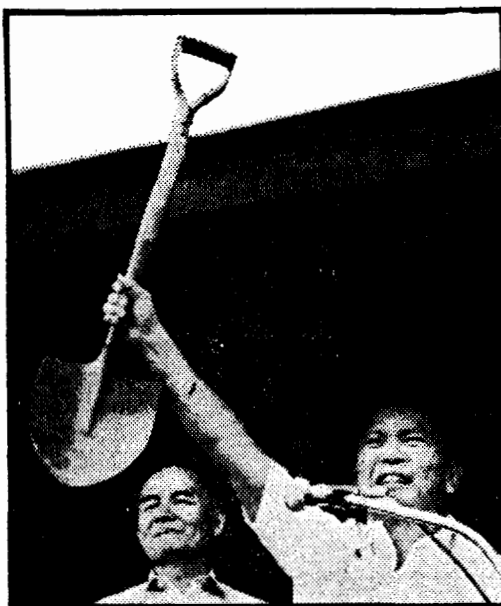
But in September 1972, President Ferdinand Marcos declared martial law. Troops poured into the area, followed by local sheriffs and goons. Legal cases were lost or ensnared in meaningless tangles.

The poor farmers had many sad tales to tell:

"Our homes were burnt by the soldiers. At one time over 250 families lived here, now only 29 remain."

"I owned four caribou (water buffalo) for plowing and transport. Two weeks ago, the sheriff came and took 3 of my animals, including a pregnant one. I was charged with theft. How am I going to plant my crops?"

"We hired a lawyer to dispute the landowners. While our cases were in court, we could remain on the land. But three months ago, our lawyer was brutally murdered, his body disfigured with acid. Now, no one will take our case."



"I am just a poor farmer, determined to retain my land. But since I have refused to leave, the sheriff put a price on my head. Who will feed my children if I am killed?"

If this was a mistaken singular instance, the case might be passed off as sad. But throughout the Philippines, a nation 95% rural, thousands of poor farmers are being evicted through legal intrigue and military operation.

Not all landowners are native. American companies like Castle & Cook (Dole Pineapple) have closed their Hawaiian operations since martial law, throwing hundreds of Americans out of

work. Moving to the Philippines, they acquired 9,000 hectares (1 hectare = 2 acres) with government help, driving out small farmers. In a similar fashion, Del Monte Foods claims 18,000 hectares.

The Soldiers' guns are M-16's--paid for by American taxpayers--part of the hundreds of millions of dollars in military aid that the Filipino martial law regime enjoys.

This aid is supposedly given to fight communist insurgents. When it is used against the small farmers, however, it only serves to make the people sympathetic to the Maoists.

One farmer pointed to the distant mountains, home of the guerillas: "The government calls me NPA (New People's Army) because I fight for my land and my rights. All right. If this keeps up, I will have no choice but to really become NPA."

More immediately appealing to the peasantry is the Catholic Church, traditionally a bastion of the ruling classes but increasingly responsive to the people's needs. With the help of the church, farmers are organizing and are able to get some legal protection. Many church workers and priests have been jailed, their homes are under surveillance and some have recently met with unfortunate "accidents."

The poor farmers are determined to fight for their rights. They don't want to join the hundreds flocking to Manila slums. They don't want a life of sharecropping, tenancy, or migrant farm work.

Instead, they look for dignity in a simple, self-sufficient existence on their small 6-8 hectare farms, growing their own food and caring for their friends and family.

The farmers sent a message to the American people: "Tell the American people to quit sending guns to the government. They are only used to keep the poor down."

Every year, Congress votes millions in military aid to foreign dictators. Too often these guns oppress the poor, disrupt basic human rights and only protect American corporate interests abroad.

New at Small Changes

Our first birthday at Small Changes Bookstore is Dec. 13. As a combination birthday/Christmas present to ourselves and to the folks who come in, we've ordered an extra \$600 worth of stock, which was just starting to come in as this Post went to press.

Small Changes has also just started to carry non-local magazines. So far we've got five: Edcentric, a "journal of educational change" put out in Eugene, Oregon; The Second Wave, a "magazine of the new feminism" published in Boston, Mass.; Third World Forum, an anti-imperialist magazine from Montreal, Quebec, that analyzes current international events; Communities, a "journal of cooperative living" from Louisa, Virginia; and Off Our Backs, a Washington, D.C. women's news journal.

Also new at Small Changes is our lending library. Right now it's small, so if you have some good books that you probably won't re-read, we'd be glad to have them to lend.

A Prisoner at Menard wrote to us and asked us if we could send him three books free, and we did. If you would like to contribute some money for those books, we'd appreciate it.

For those of you who haven't stopped by yet, we're at 409A N. Main St. in Bloomington, 829-6223.

Now with Raleigh
sales and service

VITESSE

Cycle Shop

College & Linden
Normal Illinois



RALEIGH

SEKAI BICYCLES

Telephone
454-1541

FORT LAUDERDALE NEWS

CAUTIONED

Drug Billed As Aphrodisiac Taken In Book Store Raid

By OTT CEFKIN
Sun-Sentinel Writer

FORT LAUDERDALE—"Rush"—described as a drug—is being sold in some area adult book stores as an aphrodisiac, sheriff's agents said yesterday following a series of raids on eight alleged porno shops.

Meanwhile, a disagreement has developed over what "Rush" is.

Sheriff's agents say it's Amyl Nitrate, a prescription drug.

Officials of a San Francisco firm that has been distributing "Rush" nationwide say it is not Amyl Nitrate, but another chemical that does not require prescriptions.

Eight adult book store employees say "Rush" is what they got when agents hustled them off to county jail on charges of dispensing the substance.

"As far as we're concerned "Rush" and Amyl Nitrate are the same substance," a spokesman for the Broward County Sheriff's Department's Organized Crime Division said. "Our chemists reported an analysis of both chemicals showed them to be the same."

Agents said "Rush" sold in a small bottle marked "caution," made its appearance in Broward County about a month ago and was promoted as a "new high."

Agents said adult book store operators sold "Rush" to undercover

agents with instructions to inhale its vapors during the sex act.

The fancy package, also featuring expensive inhaling devices, is apparently geared to the swinging set known to use Amyl Nitrate as a sex aide.

Amyl Nitrate was sold openly—like aspirin—until 1969 when the FDA determined that it was frequently being used for sexual stimulation. It is described as dangerous for persons with glaucoma, head traumas, and cerebral hemorrhage.

Instructions printed on the "Rush" bottle caution the user against inhaling the contents.

"It's pretty obvious how it's being sold," the spokesman said. "Our people were sold the inhaling devices as its only means of use."

The inhaling devices, each with a wick that is dipped into a liquid, come in different styles and sell for \$6 to \$30, agents said.

"Rush," they said, sells for \$6. Single ampuls, believed to be "Rush" or straight Amyl Nitrate, sell for \$1.25 each.

At the eight book stores, including one in Hollywood, agents confiscated quantities of "Rush" in open view.

"We didn't have search warrants, so we couldn't look in store rooms," one agent said. "There's no telling how much stuff we had to leave behind."

Reprinted from SUN-SENTINEL, Wednesday, Feb. 16, 1977

Sorry—Wrong Number!

FT. LAUDERDALE — The Broward County Sheriff's Department today was forced to return all stocks of RUSH LIQUID INCENSE seized in a raid last Tuesday night. Eight store owners were charged with selling prescription drugs without a license. Clerks reportedly offered RUSH saying: "One snort during sex will give you the greatest trip you ever had!" All the raided stores were in the Ft. Lauderdale-Hollywood area.

A more careful examination by the Federal Drug facility in

Miami, disclosed that RUSH LIQUID INCENSE was not amyl nitrite, but contained a similar non-prescription chemical. Since the actual formula does not contain any prescription drug, the Broward County State's Attorney's office have indicated that they will dismiss all charges. There has been a large upsurge in recent years in the non-medicinal use of amyl nitrite for its alleged aphrodisiac effect. Store owners reported that, as a result of the large amount of publicity surrounding the raid, demand for the product has been extremely heavy.

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A spokesman for the manufacturer, Pacific Western Distributing Corp. in San Francisco stated: "The product is definitely not being sold for its aphrodisiac effect, it is offered only as a Liquid Incense — a room odorizer." The spokesman further stated, "All vendors have been cautioned not to offer RUSH as an aphrodisiac. To offer RUSH for direct inhalation would be a clear violation of the Federal Drug laws. This company will absolutely refuse to ship RUSH to anyone who is established to be promoting misuse of the product."

RUSH and similar products available at

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You must be 19 yrs. or older

County must stop discrimination

The law moves slowly but the county clerk will no longer be able to automatically cancel a woman's voter registration when she marries.

The Post-Amerikan reported last June that McLean county Clerk Jeannette Barrett was routinely removing newly married women from the voter registration rolls. The clerk's action meant, basically, that a woman who married could not vote until she re-registered.

State law allows county clerks to use public records to find people who have moved or died, for instance, and the therefore are no longer validly registered to vote.

Although men usually move when they marry, the county clerk was not automatically removing newly married men from the voting rolls. She was discriminating against newly married women on the assumption that they always changed their names--although state law does not require women to adopt their husband's names.

Barrett claimed that the law required her to cancel a woman's registration--and thus her right to vote--when she married.

Barrett was wrong.

In a letter dated Nov. 1, State's Attorney Ron Dozier said: "A research of the applicable law indicates that

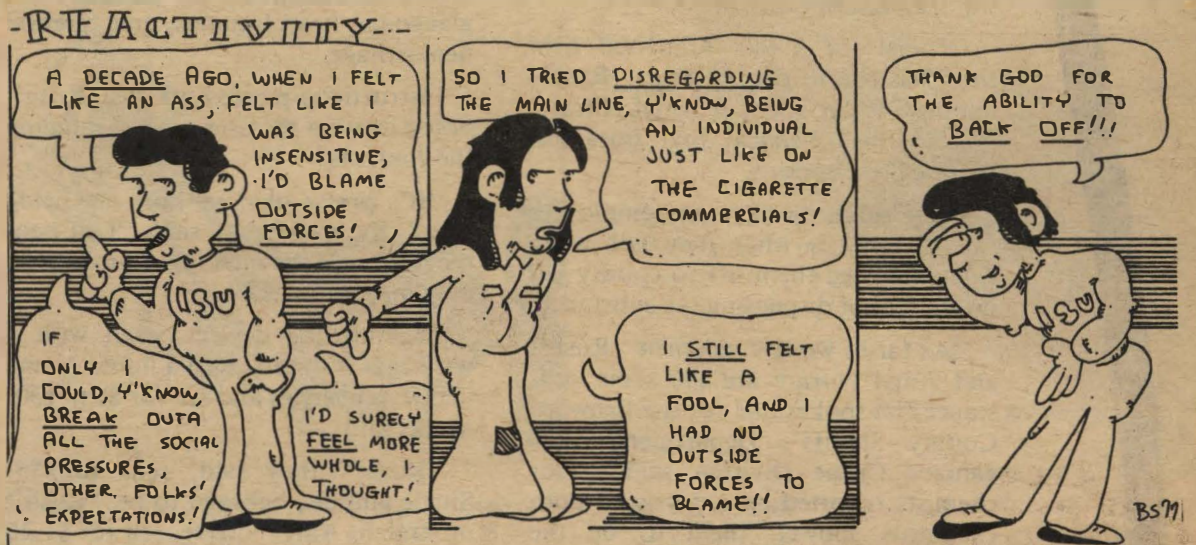
a married woman may maintain her maiden name and need not re-register to vote under her husband's surname. That, at least, is the opinion of the Illinois Attorney General. . . "

Dozier also noted that an old Illinois legal case had required married women to adopt their husband's names but that "the logic of that case has been significantly overruled by recent U.S. Supreme Court decisions."

The state's attorney suggested that the county clerk change her form letter to newly married women so that it would be in "accordance with present law."

He suggested that the new form letter read: "This is to notify you that if you adopted your husband's surname upon being married, it will be necessary for you to re-register to vote under requirements of Illinois law. If, on the other hand, you retained the use of your maiden name, you are not required to register again."

That's exactly the policy that the Post-Amerikan suggested the county clerk adopt last June.



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